DEDICATED TO THE COMIC READERS OF 1967!

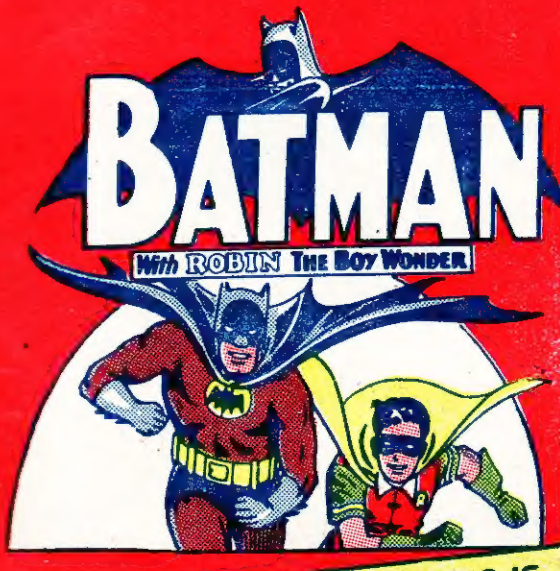
A POWER COMIC

SMASH!

No.58
11th MAR.1967
EVERY MONDAY
7d

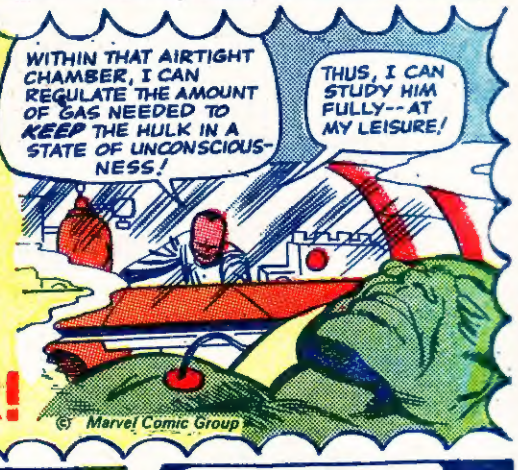
BATMAN

With ROBIN The Boy Wonder



POISON IVY'S ALL GIRL GANG IS AT THE OPENING PARTY OF THE BATMAN HILTON HOTEL DISGUISED AS 'ROBINETTE' WAITRESSES. THEY ARE HAVING A BALL—AT THE EXPENSE OF THE GUESTS! BUT WHAT'S THIS? THE PRETTY GIRL THE DYNAMIC DUO ARE ESCORTING TO THE PARTY IS NONE OTHER THAN THE BOSS-GAL, **POISON IVY HERSELF!**

INSIDE! THE INCREDIBLE HULK— *AT THE MERCY OF* THE LEADER!


WITHIN THAT AIRTIGHT CHAMBER, I CAN REGULATE THE AMOUNT OF GAS NEEDED TO *KEEP* THE HULK IN A STATE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS!
THUS, I CAN STUDY HIM FULLY--AT MY LEISURE!

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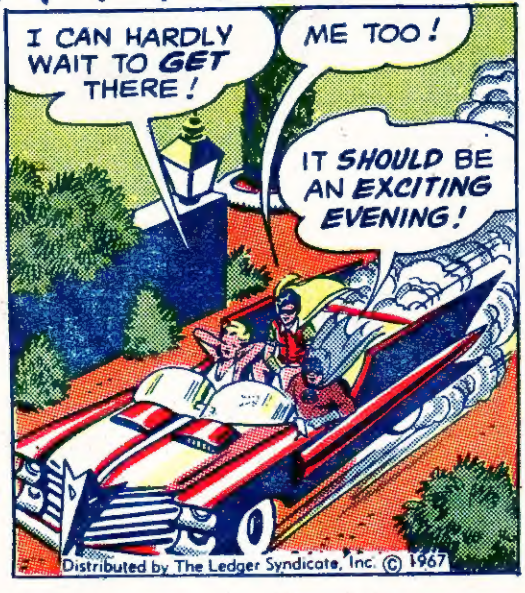

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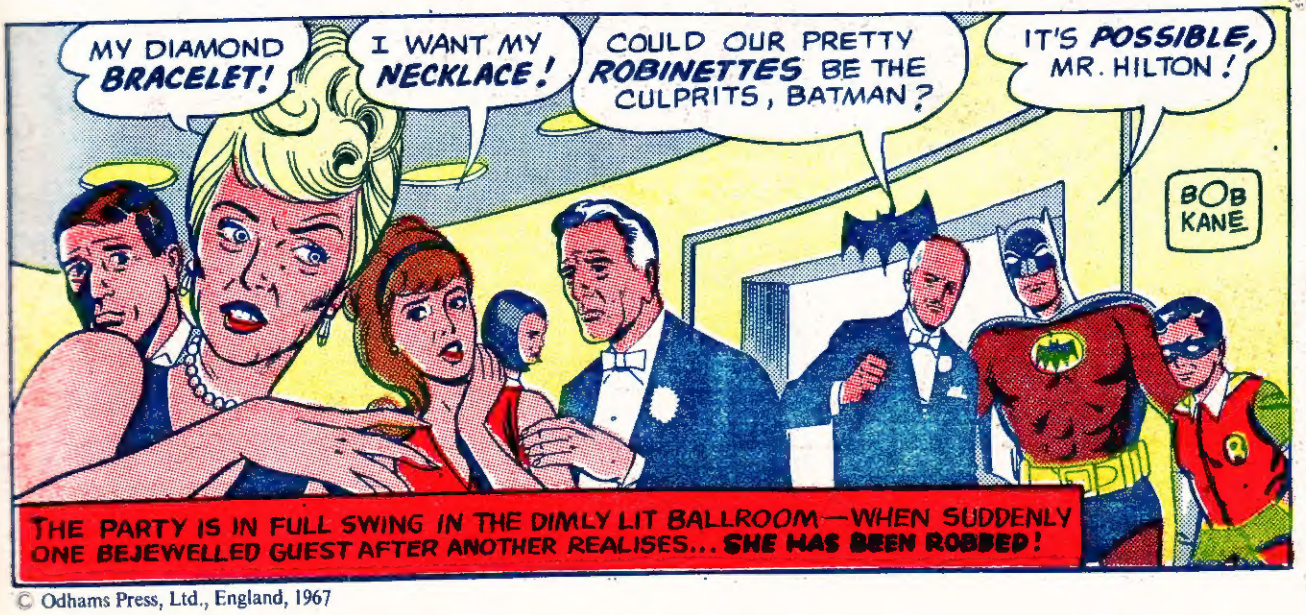
MY DIAMOND *BRACELET!*
I WANT MY *NECKLACE!*
COULD OUR PRETTY *ROBINETTES* BE THE CULPRITS, BATMAN?
IT'S *POSSIBLE*, MR. HILTON!
BOB KANE

THE PARTY IS IN FULL SWING IN THE DIMLY LIT BALLROOM—WHEN SUDDENLY ONE BEJEWELLED GUEST AFTER ANOTHER REALISES... **SHE HAS BEEN ROBBED!**

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YOU KNOW WHAT I THINK?
WHAT, ROBIN?
I THINK LAUREL LEE STOLE THE JEWELS!
THAT'S STUPID! I WAS HOLDING ONTO BATMAN'S ARM THE WHOLE TIME!
IT'S TRUE, ROBIN!
EXIT
THEN IT MUST BE THE ROBINETTES! LET'S GET 'EM!
WHY ARE WE RUNNING? -- WE HAVEN'T GOT THE LOOT!
BUT IT'S FUN TO BE CHASED!
HOLD IT, PAL! WE CAN'T VERY WELL FIGHT GIRLS, SO--
THE BATARANG!
OOF!
UGH!
HNF
OKAY, YOU HUSSIES! WHERE'S THE STUFF??
SEARCH ME!
JUST AN EXPRESSION, CHUM! OBVIOUSLY WE CAN'T SEARCH THEM!
I DON'T SEE WHERE THEY COULD HIDE ANYTHING ANYWAY!
CHEER UP, ROBIN! I THINK I KNOW WHERE THE STOLEN JEWELS ARE!
DON'T BE TOO SURE, BATMAN, THERE'S MANY A SLIP—YOU'LL SEE WHAT WE MEAN NEXT WEEK!

Percy's Pets

SCHOOL

BAH! I WISH PERCY WOULDN'T KEEP BREAKING THE STRAPS FOR HIS BOOKS — I'M GETTING FED UP WITH THIS!

IN THE CLASSROOM

I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SOME FUN WHILE I'M HERE!

NOW, PERCIVAL— WHEN DID COLUMBUS DISCOVER AMERICA?

I KNOW THAT ONE!

FOURTEEN NINETY—

SO-SWISH!

TOOH!

HEH! HEH! HE'S STILL OOT IT RIGHT!

VERY FUNNY, BOY! MAYBE A CANING WILL TEACH YOU NOT TO SHOUT IN CLASS!

SWISH!

GUESS WHO?

ARGH! THAT'S NOT MY CANE! IT'S A BLINKING SNAKE!

GO TO THE TOP OF THE CLASS!

OH, NO! IT'S SAMMY!

GET THAT SNAKE OUT OF HERE THEN COME BACK AND GET YOUR PUNISH-MENT, BOY!

YES, SIR!

ERK! GASP! CHOKE!

GARR! YOU TOUCH MY PAL AND I'LL VIPER THE FLOOR WITH YOU!

ER — HE WOULDN'T BE HERE, SIR, BUT I BROKE THE STRAP FOR MY BOOKS!

QUICK! QUICK! GET A NEW STRAP! ANYTHING! JUST GET THAT BEAST OUT OF HERE!

OOO! THAT'S VERY GENEROUS OF YOU!

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK, SIR — WITHOUT SAMMY!

3A

WORTH EVERY PENNY!

NEXT MORNING...

SCHOOL

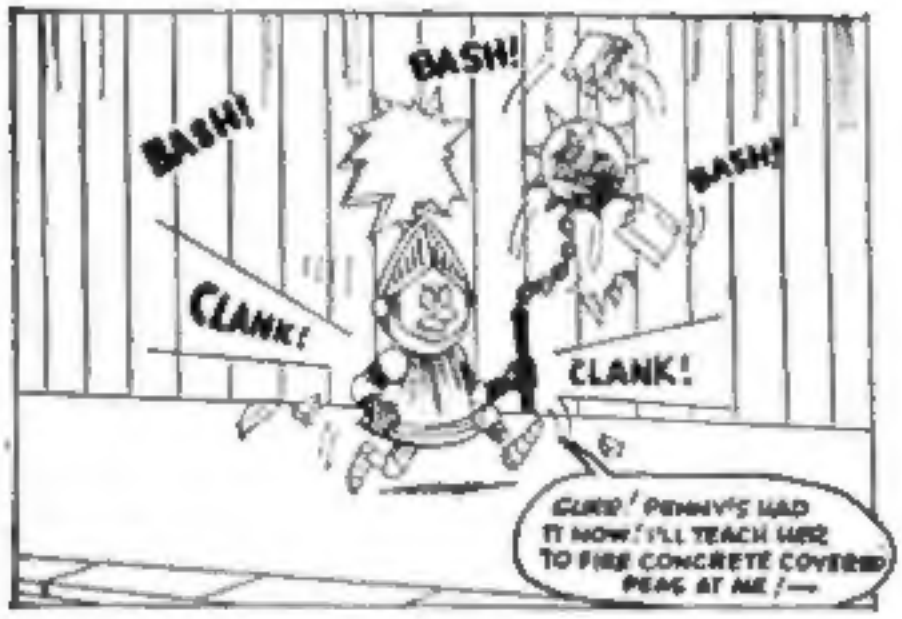
A BRAND NEW STRAP! GOOD OLD TEACHER!

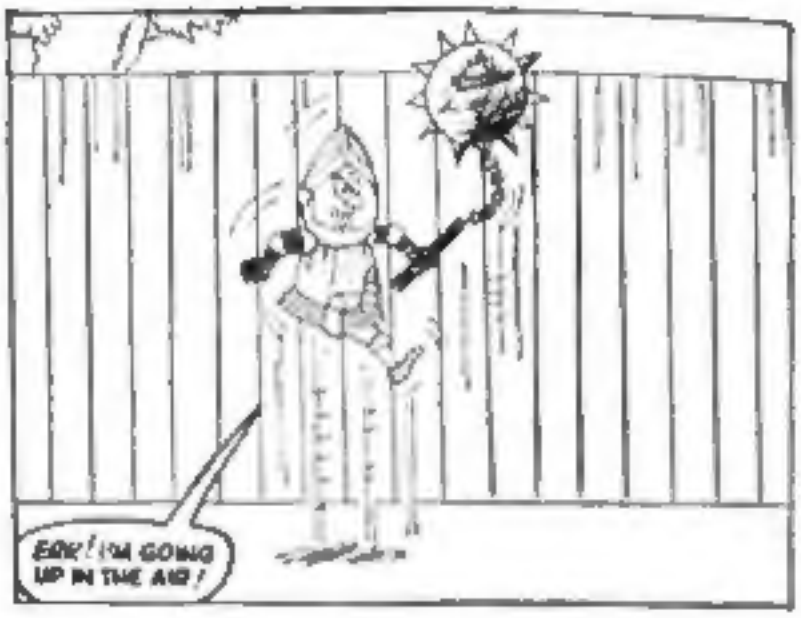
MEANWHILE...

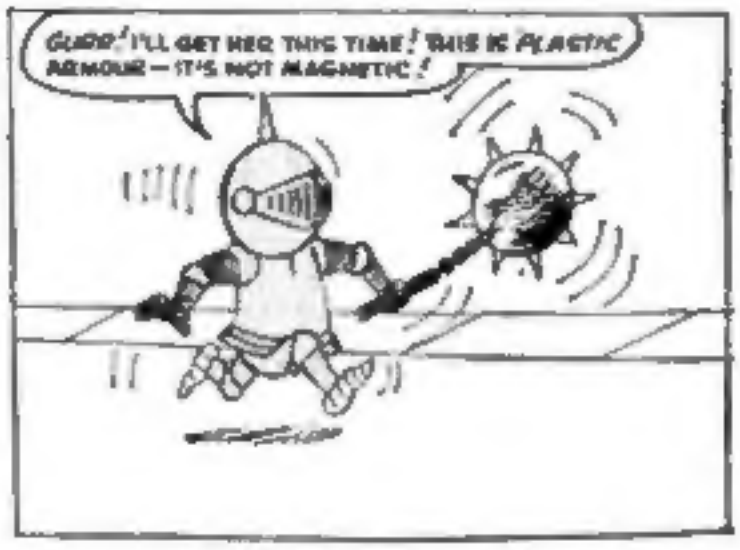
AAH! THIS IS BETTER — NOW I CAN STAY IN BED IN THE MORNINGS AGAIN!

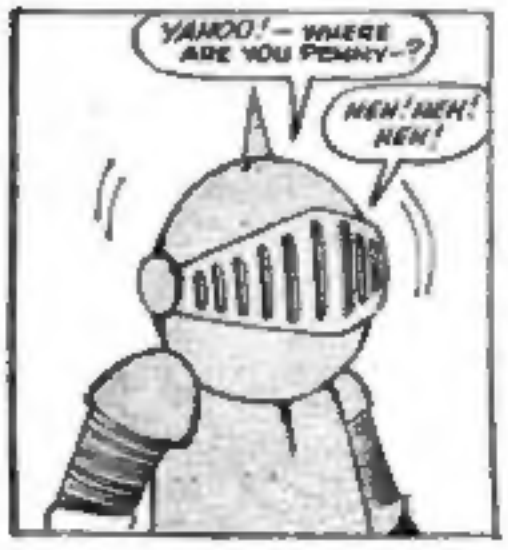
BAD PENNY

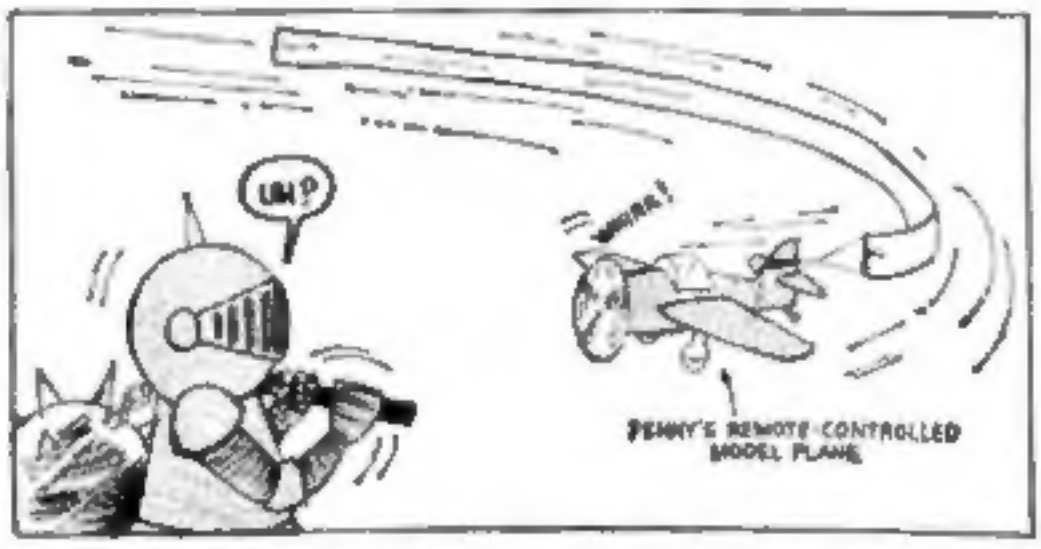
ONE PENNY 1967

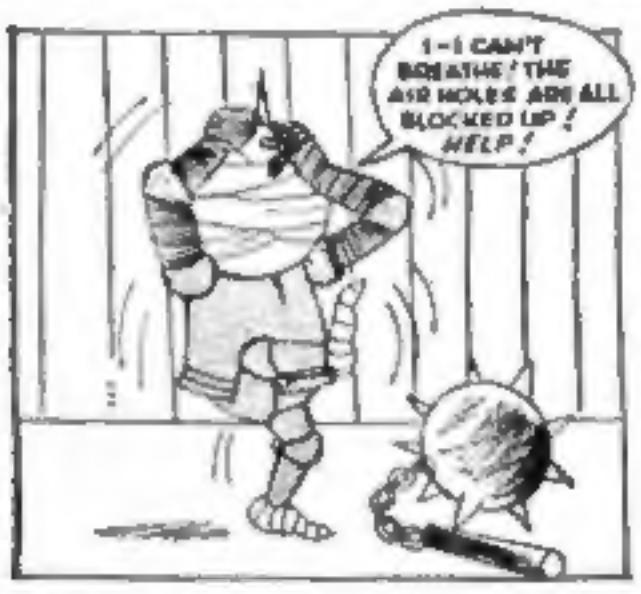




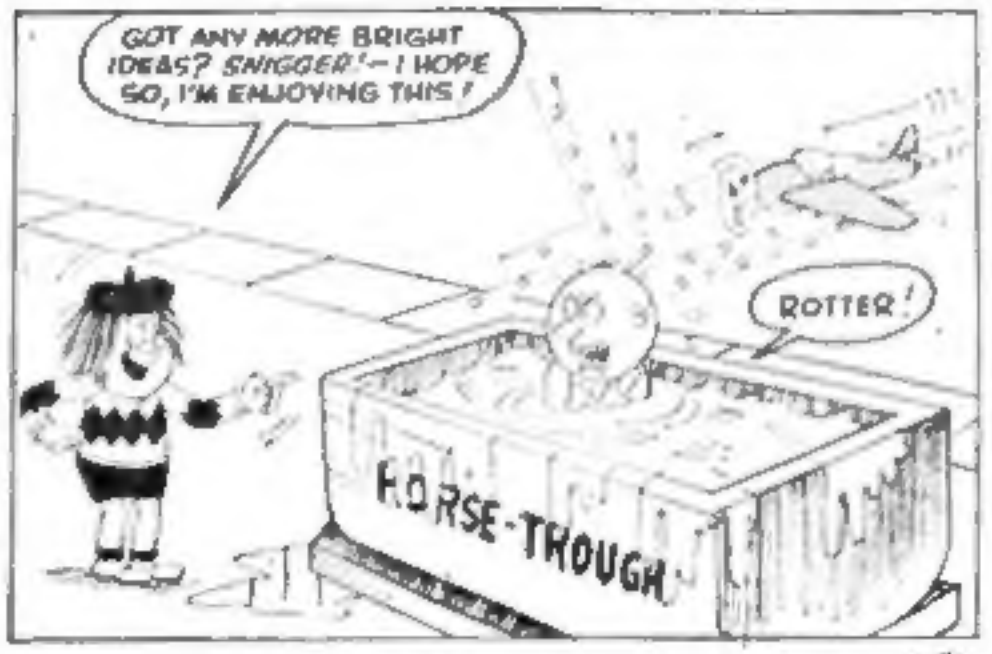




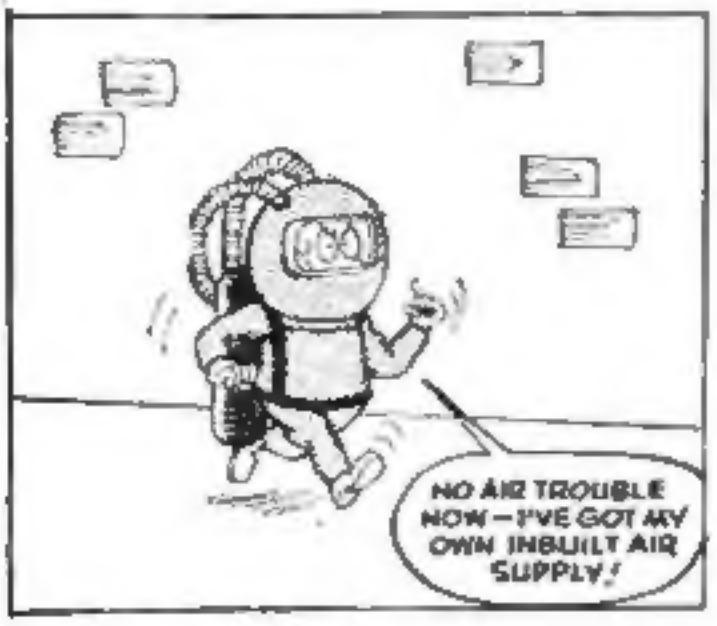


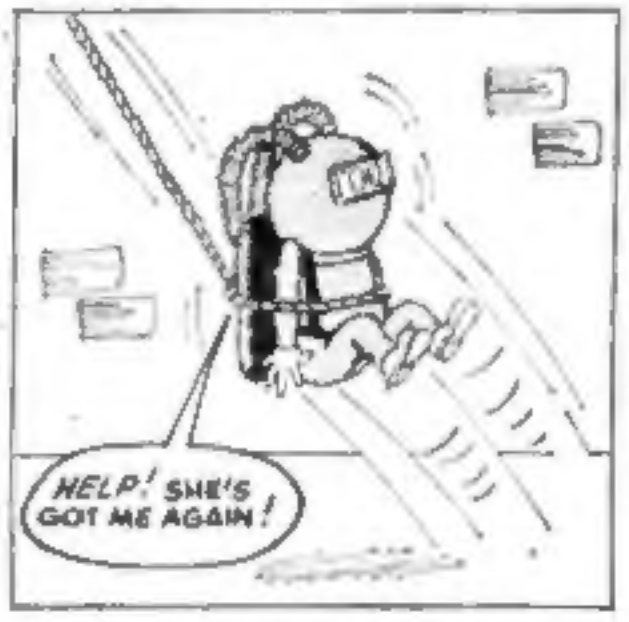


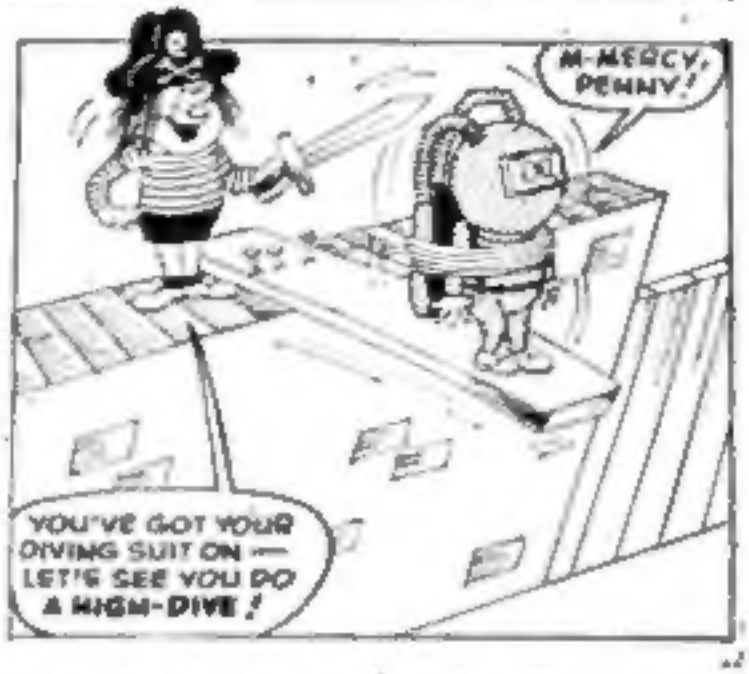
SPLOSH!


GOT ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS? SNIGGER!—I HOPE SO, I'M ENJOYING THIS!
ROTTER!
H.ORSE-TROUGH

COO! THIS WATER HAS GIVEN ME AN IDEA!


NO AIR TROUBLE NOW—I'VE GOT MY OWN INBUILT AIR SUPPLY!


HELP! SHE'S GOT ME AGAIN!

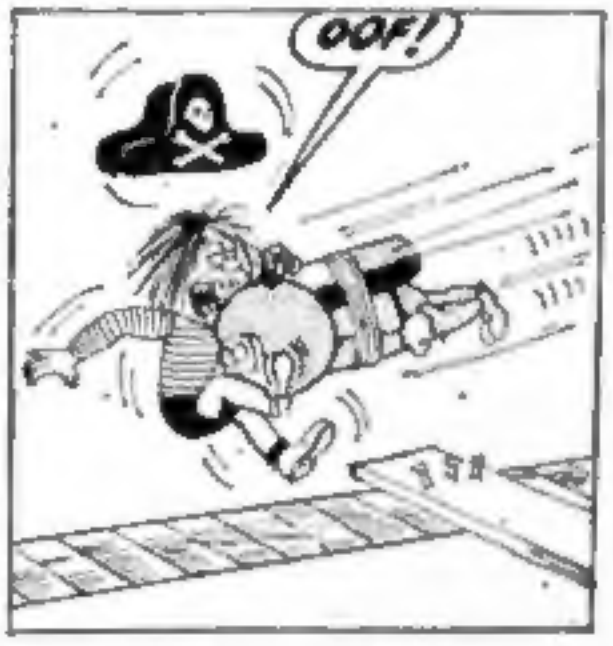

M-MERCY, PENNY!
YOU'VE GOT YOUR DIVING SUIT ON — LET'S SEE YOU DO A HIGH-DIVE!

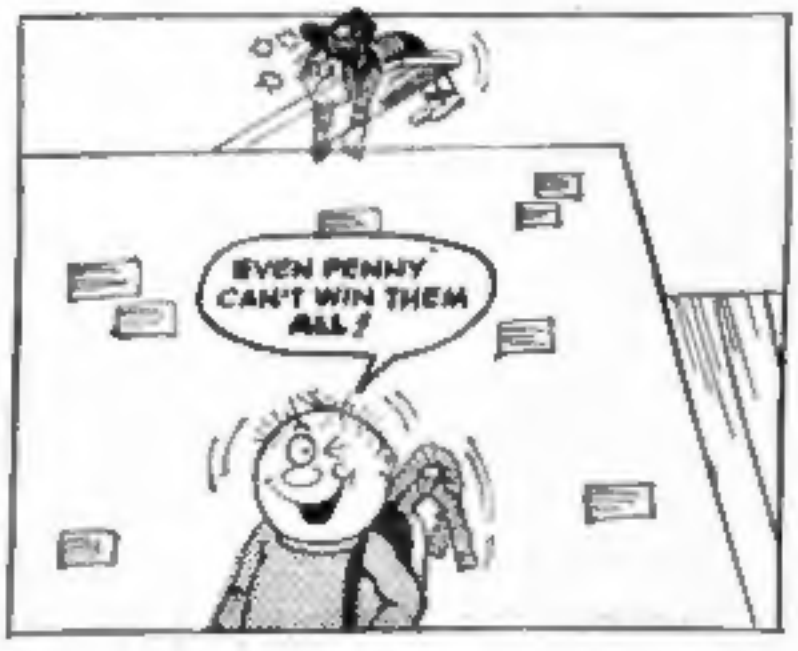
YOU KNOW ME — NO MERCY! — DIVE, YOU COWARD!

OOH, HECK! — I'VE PUNCTURED HIS AIR SUPPLY!
HISSSS
STAB!

HELP! I'M JET PROPELLED!
WHOOSH!

AAGH! HE'S COMING BACK! HOP IT, YOU NIT! HELP!!
ZOOM!


OOF!


EVEN PENNY CAN'T WIN THEM ALL!

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

NO BIG TOP SHOW – NOT EVEN COUNT ARENA'S CIRCUS OF DOOM – IS COMPLETE WITHOUT ITS FAIRGROUND. BUT **RUBBERMAN** AND HIS TWO COMPANIONS DISCOVER THAT THE ADMISSION FEE FOR THE COUNT'S FEARFUL FAIR COULD WELL BE ... DEATH!

AS RIFLE BULLETS SHRED THE AIR, RUBBERMAN MAKES A QUICK DECISION

TRAIN

GHOST

THE COUNT'S MEN ARE ALL AROUND THE FAIRGROUND, RUBBERMAN! AND THEY'RE SHOOTING TO **KILL!**

THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO LINE THEIR SIGHTS ON US – **IN THERE!**

NO! **I...I DON'T LIKE IT!** WE MAY BE RUNNING RIGHT INTO A TRAP!

I'M NOT IN LOVE WITH THE IDEA, EITHER. BUT WITH NO **CTHER** COVER NEAR US – **COME ON!**

A LOUD-SPEAKER CRACKLES INTO LIFE...

OH, YOU WILL ALL HAVE SO MUCH **FUN** IN THIS LITTLE SIDESHOW. IN FACT... YOU MIGHT EVEN **DIE LAUGHING!**

A STEEL DOOR! WE **ARE** TRAPPED IN HERE!

BY THE WAY, RUBBERMAN, THE WALLS ARE MADE OF STEEL – AND ALL DOORS HAVE BEEN LOCKED BY REMOTE CONTROL! NOW, *LET THE GHOULISH GAME BEGIN!*

TRAIN

A DIM GLOW LIGHTS UP THE EERIE PASSAGE...

MAY AS WELL KEEP MOVING!

LISTEN! CAN YOU HEAR THAT **RUMBLING**? IT'S GETTING **NEARER!**

TENSE SECONDS LATER...

AAAAHHH! ... A TRAIN DRIVEN BY A SKELETON!

THERE'S NO ROOM TO **DODGE IT!**

THEN

LOOK AT THOSE **SPIKES..!**

GRAB HOLD OF ME! **QUICKLY!**

PHEW! THAT WAS **TOO** CLOSE!

LUCKY FOR US **YOU** WERE WITH US!

L-L-LET'S STAY HERE! LET'S NOT MOVE ANOTHER INCH!

NO! WE MUST KEEP MOVING IF WE HOPE TO FIND A WAY OUT!

ANOTHER FEW CAUTIOUS STEPS, AND...

AAAAHHH!

YES – EXCEPT FOR THOSE HANDS! –

IT'S JUST A PAINTED FIGURE!

CRACK! CRA-ACK!

HIT THE GROUND! THOSE "FINGERS" ARE GUNS!

AND THEY'RE REVOLVING! THEY'RE BOUND TO HIT US ANY MOMENT!

RUBBERMAN SHOOTS OUT HIS ARMS...

I THOUGHT THEY MUST BE ACTIVATED BY SPRINGS! YOU TWO MOVE ON PAST WHILE I KEEP PRINCE CHARMING HERE PEPPERING THE ROOF!

AGAIN COUNT ARENA TAUNTS THEM...

I THINK I CAN GUESS WHAT HAPPENED THEN, RUBBERMAN! I REALLY MUST CONGRATULATE YOU. OTHERS WHO HAVE DISPLEASED ME NEVER GOT NEARLY AS FAR!

THEN...

BUT NOW A LITTLE BUZZER DEVICE TELLS ME I HAVE YOU JUST WHERE I WANT YOU! SO...!

UHHHH!

THEY FALL ON TO A MOVING FLOOR...

FARE-WELL RUBBERMAN – YOU'LL SOON SEE WHAT LIES AT THE END OF YOUR BRIEF AND LAST JOURNEY...

TH-THIS FLOOR! IT'S MOVING!

IT IS A WITCH'S CAULDRON FILLED WITH BOILING OIL! DON'T THINK YOU CAN ESCAPE FROM THIS RUBBERMAN. YOU DON'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE! HEH! HEH! HEH!

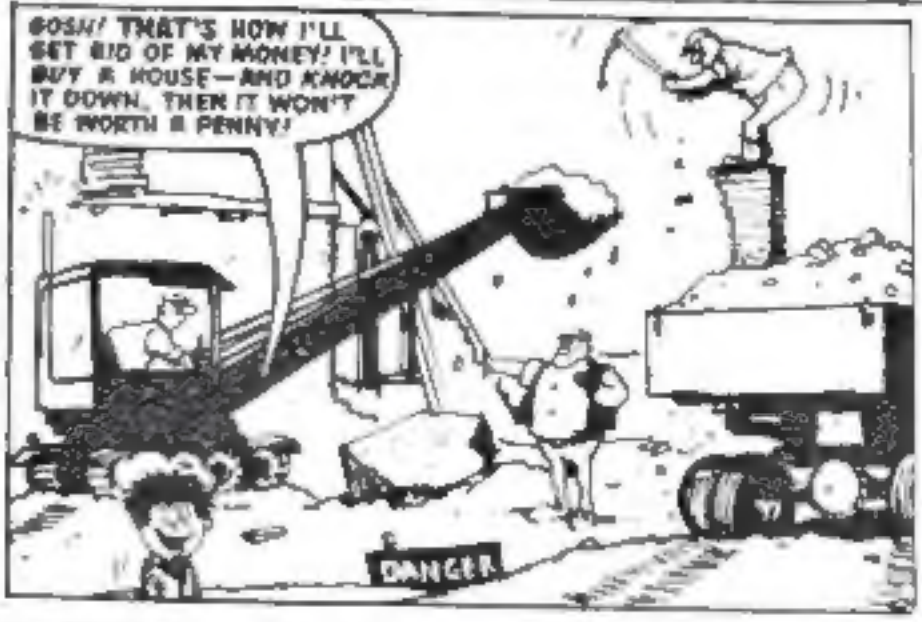
IT-IT'S NO USE! I-I CAN'T STOP IT MOVING...!

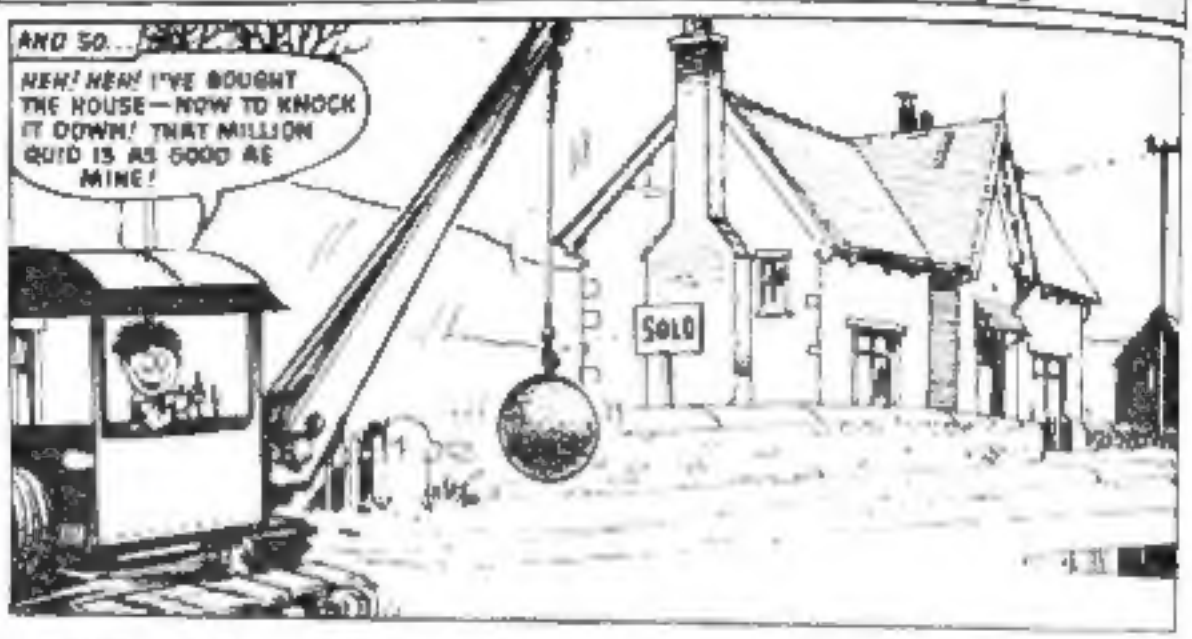
THEN – WE'RE DOOMED! DOOMED!

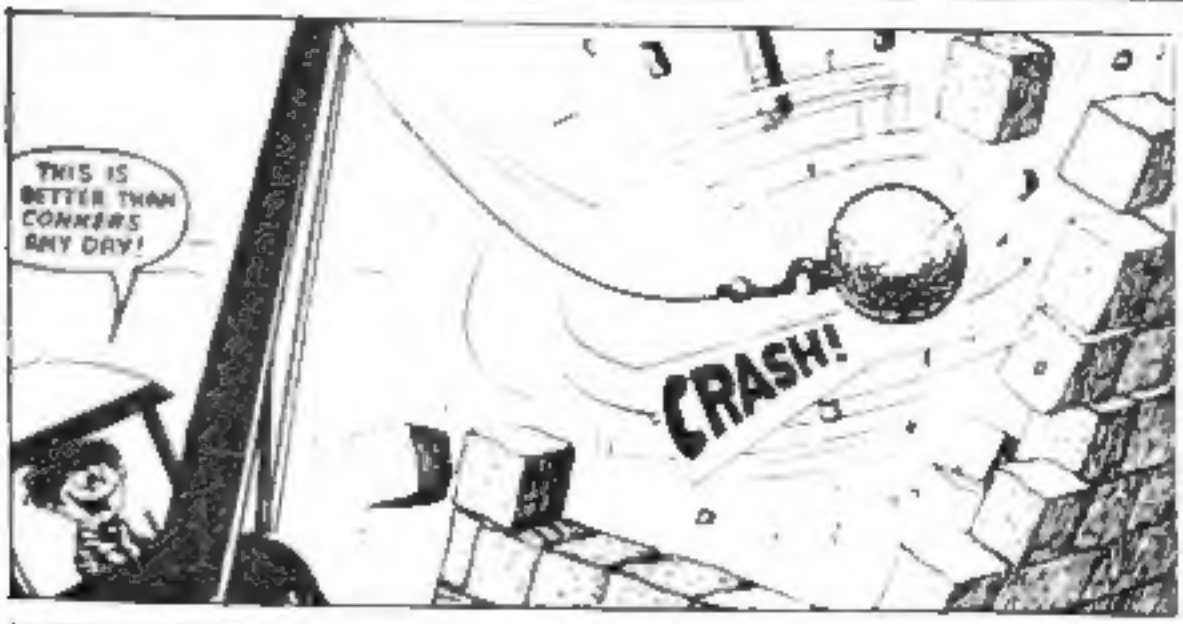
IF THIS EPIC INSTALMENT HAS NOT LEFT YOU GASPING — WAIT TILL NEXT WEEK WHEN OUR STORY REACHES BOILING POINT!!

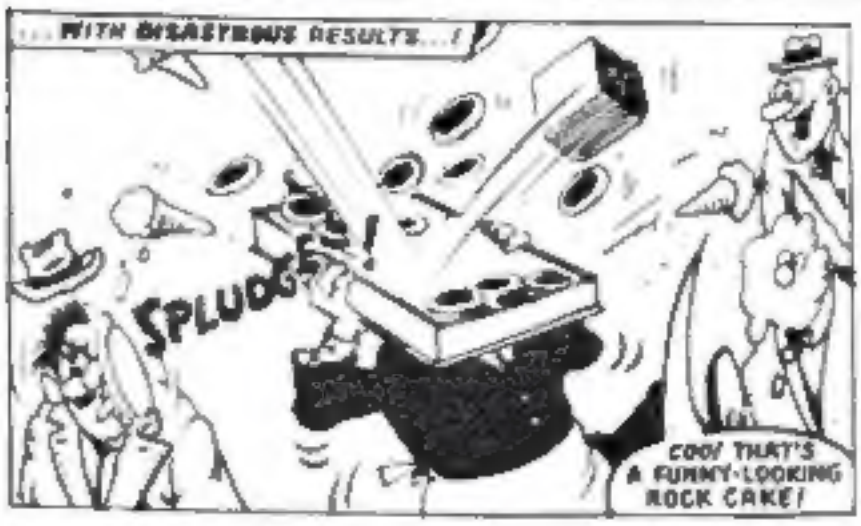
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—*IF* HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

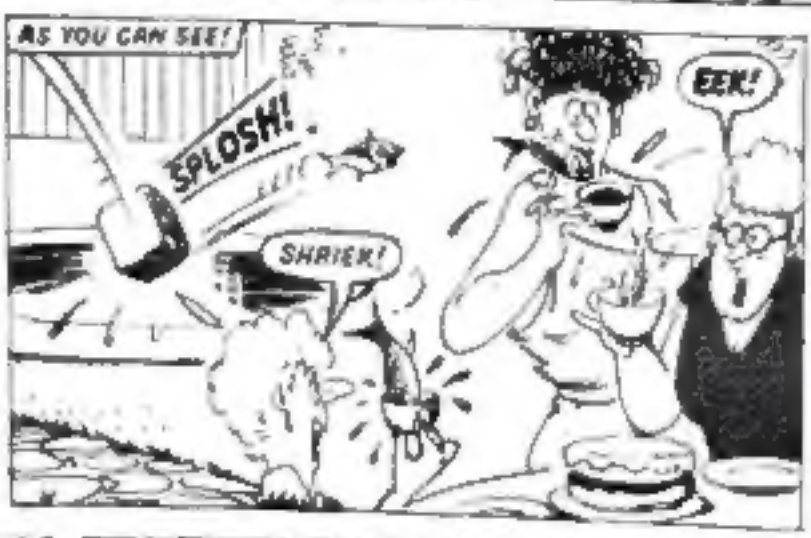
RONNIE RICH











WHAT'S THIS? A BANK ROBBERY!
HEH! HEH! THAT COP'S ALL OF A SPIN! HE WON'T GIVE US ANY TROUBLE!
THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET UNTIL WE GET AWAY, SPIKE!
SMACK!
COME ON, THEN—LET'S HOP IT!
STEP ON THE JUICE, MARTY!
PINCHED
ARGH! OUR GETAWAY CAR HAS BEEN PULVERISED! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?
CRASH!
LATER...
YOU'RE RICH, RON! YOU CAN CALL AT THE BANK FOR YOUR REWARD! YOU'VE JUST EARNED YOURSELF A THOUSAND QUID FOR CATCHING THESE CROOKS!
OH, NO!
GRRR! IT'S NOT FAIR! EVEN AFTER I'VE PAID ALL THE DAMAGES, I'VE STILL GOT FIVE HUNDRED QUID LEFT! WAR-AH!
SWIPE!

news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE, LONDON, W.C.2.

* * * *

Do you have a den that demands decorating? Does your bedroom have a wall that's a wall-flower? Do you privately pine for portraits of your Power-House favourites? Even if the answer to all these earth-shaking questions is "No", that still isn't going to stop us telling you about the eye-dazzling series of full-colour pin-up pictures that are appearing each week in FANTASTIC. You may have missed the award-winning special of THOR which appeared in FANTASTIC issue No. 2 and the collector's classic of Spider-man which adorned issue No. 3. But if you're sharp you may yet be able to beg, borrow or buy FANTASTIC No. 4 and become the proud possessor of a Power-House Pin-up of THE BEAST, otherwise known as Hank McCoy! Believe us—no bedroom wall is complete without one!

If you can detect an American accent this week in these nation-rocking notes of ours it's simply because we've just returned from a visit to the land of Marvel in New York where we went to say our hellos to some of the genial geniuses who help to put the Power into our Power-House mags. We shook the hand of Smilin' Stan Lee who scripts such monumental masterpieces as the HULK, THE FANTASTIC FOUR, SPIDER-MAN. And there was Jolly Jack Kirby who designs many of those way-out villains that make life so difficult for our costumed heroes. Who else was there? Oh, yes. Jazzy Johnny Romita who has recently taken over the drawing of Spider-man from Steve Ditko, Gene Colon who makes such a work of art of The Iron Man. Rascally Roy Thomas, Cheerful Chip Goodman, Darlin' Dick Ayers and so many other names-come-to-life that we became even more confused than usual. And that isn't easy! The whole thing was such a gas that after it was over a week on the top of an active volcano would have seemed like a restful holiday!

★

TWENTY PROUD POWER-PACK PEOPLE

Deirdre Balcombe, Dartford, Kent; Neil Duncan, West Jesmond, Newcastle; Ian Porter, South Shields, Co. Durham; Thomas Taylor, Knightswood, Glasgow; W.3; P. McDonald, Widnes, Lancs; Christopher Lever, Melbourne, Australia; Gordon Cameron, Kingsbridge, Devon; Stephen Ward, Slough, Bucks; Alan Casey, Newsden, N.W.2; Pamela Hornsby, York; Peter Budd, Finchley, N.3; Anne and Christopher Davis, Stockton-on-Tees, Co. Durham; Gordon Day, Portree, Isle of Skye; Vaughan Jones, Gosforth, Newcastle upon Tyne 3; John Mace, Woking, Surrey; Christopher Sandyford, Newcastle upon Tyne 3; John Mace, Woking, Surrey; Christopher Hopkins, Kingsholm, Gloucester; Jean Humphries, Hunstead, Birmingham, 22A; Paul Barton, Seacroft, Leeds, 14; L. Leychkurtis, Wynnerchiffe, Australia N.S.W.

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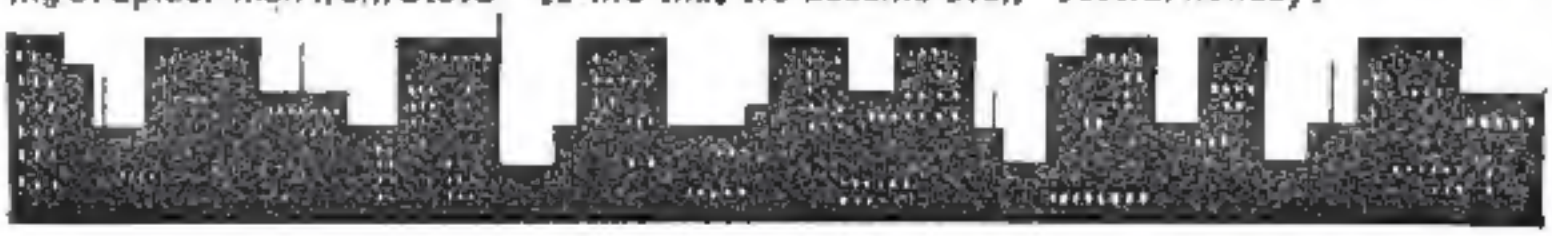
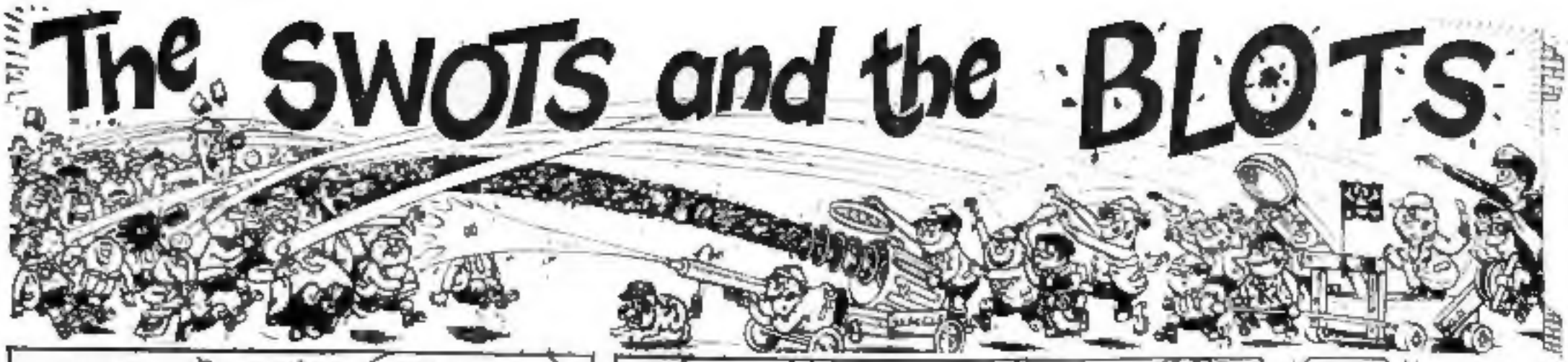
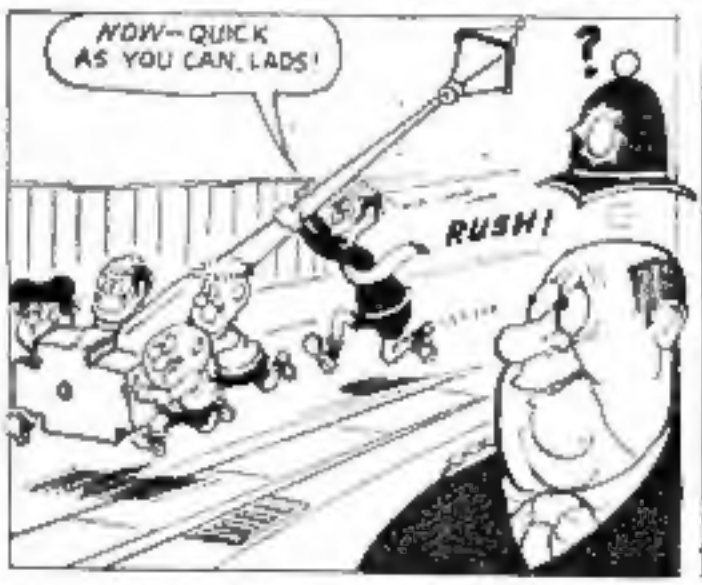


The SWOTS and the BLOTS





A FEW SWOTS LATER...
WE WON'T BE BOTHERED BY THOSE ROTTEN SWOTS AT SCHOOL TODAY!
THROB!
CRUSH!
THEY'LL ALL BE IN BED WITH SORE HEADS! SNIGGER!

G-GULP! I MUST BE SEEING THINGS TODAY! I REALLY MUST GET MY EYES TESTED!
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY GOING ON AND I INTEND TO FIND OUT!
THROB

?
?
STRETCH
HEH HEH! THAT MUST BE A SWOT'S EARHOLE — 'S CLEAN
I THINK I'LL BANG HIS EARHOLE SNIGGER SNIGGER
BLOW!
I'LL BORROW A HAIR SPIKE'
FIVE— FOUR— THREE— TWO— ONE—
BANG!
AAGH! THEY'VE SHATTERED MY EARHOLE!
HEH! HEH! CLARENCE! I KNEW IT
WHEEE!
KIDNEY SOUP FOR DINNER TODAY THE KIDS FAVOURITE
EEK!
SPLOSH!
BAH! RUINED!
ER· YOU'VE GOT A KID IN YOUR KIDNEY SOUP NOW MR COOK GULP!
LENTILS
IT'LL HAVE TO BE LENTIL SOUP NOW - IT'S ALL I'VE GOT — AND THE BLOTS HATE THE STUFF!
NO! NO NOW I KNOW WHY THEY WANTED US AWAY— THEY WANTED ALL THE KIDNEY SOUP TO THEMSELVES!
HEH! HEH! THAT'LL TEACH 'EM! IF THEY HADN'T BEEN GREEDY THEY WOULD HAVE HAD AT LEAST ONE PLATEFUL OF KIDNEY SOUP
I DON'T WANT ANY HORRIBLE LENTIL SOUP BAH!
HEY!
NOOM!
GROOH! IT'S LENTIL SOUP!
GROOH! FEEL SICK
OH, BOY! KIDNEY SOUP. IT'S MY FAVOURITE - MUM'S COOKING IS SOUP-ER!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK!

TRAPPED IN THE LAIR OF THE LEADER!

TRYING TO KEEP HIS GREATEST INVENTION THE ATOMIC-PROOF *ABSORBATRON*, FROM FALLING INTO THE EVIL HANDS OF *THE LEADER*, BRUCE BANNER AGAIN BECAME THE INCREDIBLE *HULK*, ONLY TO BE SUBDUED BY A POTENT *GAS ATTACK!* NOW, YOU KNOW AS MUCH ABOUT IT AS *WE* DO, SO LET'S ALL CONTINUE THE HULK'S HARROWING ODYSSEY TOGETHER...

HE'S MY *PRISONER*! AT LAST, BRING HIM TO MY SHIP, MINDLESS ONES!

I'VE WAITED *MONTHS* FOR THIS MOMENT! THIS IS MY GREATEST TRIUMPH! I'VE FINALLY CAPTURED THE ONLY *OTHER* GREEN-SKINNED HUMAN TO WALK THE EARTH! HE, *TOO*, MUST BE THE VICTIM OF A FREAK GAMMA-RAY EXPLOSION, AS I WAS!

THE POWERFUL GAMMA-RAYS INCREASED THE SIZE OF MY *BRAIN*, MAKING ME THE GREATEST INTELLECT IN THE WORLD! BUT THEY SEEM TO HAVE AFFECTED *HIM* DIFFERENTLY - THEY'VE MADE *HIM* THE *STRONGEST* OF LIVING MORTALS!

IT WAS *FATE* THAT BROUGHT US TOGETHER! FOR, WITH MY BRAINS AND HIS STRENGTH WE CAN ACCOMPLISH *ANYTHING*! ALL OF MANKIND WILL SOON KNEEL AT OUR FEET!

AS FOR THE *REST* OF YOU-- REMOVE THE *ABSORBATRON*! IT IS THE ONLY DEFENCE WEAPON IN EXISTENCE WHICH CAN ABSORB THE POWER OF AN ATOM BOMB, MAKING ITS OWNER *SAFE* FROM ANY ATOMIC ATTACK!

ONCE IT IS *MINE*, NO NATION ON EARTH WILL BE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO THREATEN ME!

BUT, AS THE EVIL GENIUS WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE *LEADER* PROCEEDS WITH HIS PLAN, HIS ACTIONS ARE SEEN BY SHARP-EYED OBSERVERS OF THE NAVY TASK FORCE WHICH IS PREPARING TO TEST THE ABSORBATRON...!

SIGNAL THE BRIDGE! THERE ARE STRANGE FIGURES MOVING ON AGIRA ISLE!

HALT THE COUNTDOWN! SOMETHING HAS GONE *WRONG!*

I *SEE* THEM, ADMIRAL! DOZENS OF FIGURES SCURRYING ABOUT ON THE ISLE!

THEY LOOK LIKE SOME FORM OF *ROBOTS!*

FANTASTIC AS IT MAY SEEM, THE ABSORBATRON MIGHT BE IN DANGER! WE CAN'T PROCEED UNTIL WE'VE CHECKED IT OUT THOROUGHLY!

DISPATCH A *LANDING PARTY* AT ONCE! FIND OUT WHO THEY ARE - AND HOW THEY *GOT* THERE!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

BUT, BEFORE THE LANDING PARTY CAN REACH ITS GOAL...

YOU HAVE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE, MY HUMANOIDS! I NEED YOU NO LONGER

AND SO I REMOVE EVERY TRACE EVERY VESTIGE OF YOU WITH MY SPECIAL ACID-GAS COMPOUND...!

WITHIN SECONDS, IT WILL BE AS THOUGH YOU HAVE NEVER EXISTED! NONE SHALL EVER BE ABLE TO TRACE ME THROUGH YOU

SO FAREWELL, MANLOOK ONES. I RETURN YOU TO THE NOTHINGNESS FROM WHENCE I CREATED YOU!

WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD THE GREEN SKINNED SUPER INTELLECT ENTERS HIS WAITING SHIP AND STREAKS INTO THE SUB STRATOSPHERE TOWING THE ABSORBATRON AND THE STILL SLEEPING HULK AFTER HIM ON THE WAVES OF A MAGNETIC ATTRACTOR BEAM

WHILE SECONDS LATER

KEEP SEARCHING WE'RE BOUND TO FIND SOME CLUE

AND LO IT'S HEAR SOMETHING BEHIND THIS PASSAGE WAY!

MAJOR TALBOT! WHAT HAPPENED HERE? WHERE'S DR BANNER?

HE'S GONE! HE ESCAPED FROM ME AGAIN! BUT I'LL FIND HIM THIS TIME I'LL FIND HIM!

I'M AFRAID NOT, MAJOR! WE DETECTED AN AIR SHIP OF SOME SORT LEAVING THE ISLE TOWING THE ABSORBATRON AFTER IT

WE BELIEVE THAT BANNER WAS PILOTING THAT SHIP

THE ABSORBATRON!!! HE GOT THE ABSORBATRON!! OH, NO!! NO!!

IT'S GONE! COMPLETELY DISMANTLED FROM ITS BASE BUT HOW DID HE DO IT? IF HE'S ONLY ONE MAN! HE COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT ALONE!

WE ALSO SAW THE HULK FOLLOWING THE AIR SHIP, SIR!

THE REALM! THAT'S THE ANSWER! I ALWAYS KNEW THEY WORKED TOGETHER ONE IS NEVER FAR FROM THE OTHER!

THEY WON'T GET AWAY, SIR! OUR RADAR IS CERTAIN TO HAVE TRACKED THEIR LINE OF FLIGHT

MEANWHILE ATOP A LONELY MESA IN THE SOUTHWEST

A SILENT AIR SHIP DESCENDS INTO A SECRET CAMOUFLAGED OPENING.

SAFE AT LAST! NO ONE WILL FIND ME NOW!

WITHIN THAT A RIGHT CHAMBER I CAN REGULATE THE AMOUNT OF GAS NEEDED TO KEEP THE HULK IN A STATE OF UNCONSCIOUSNESS!

THUS, I CAN STUDY HIM FULLY AT MY LEISURE!

MY RECORDING INSTRUMENTS WILL TRANSCRIBE HIS HEARTBEAT, BLOOD PRESSURE, ENCEPHALLOGRAPHIC PATTERNS OF HIS BRAIN ! NOTHING SHALL BE HIDDEN FROM ME !

WHEN MY TESTS ARE DONE, I SHALL KNOW *EVERYTHING* ABOUT THE INCREDIBLE *HULK* !

AMAZING ! HIS SKIN IS SO TOUGH-- SO ALMOST IMPENETRABLE, THAT MY DEVICES DON'T REGISTER !

BUT, THAT WON'T DELAY ME FOR LONG ! I'LL MERELY GO TWO LEVELS BELOW TO MY APPARATUS LAB, AND GET SOME NEW, STRONGER COMPONENT PARTS !

BUT AS THE LEADER LEAVES THE CHAMBER, A ONE-IN-A-MILLION CHANCE SIDE-EFFECT OF HIS SLEEP GAS OCCURS -- THE ONE THING HE COULD NEVER HAVE EXPECTED

THE HULK BEGINS TO *AWAKEN* !

FOR THE SAME GAS WHICH KEPT THE GREEN-SKINNED GOLIATH ASLEEP AND HELPLESS, ALSO SLOWLY TRANSFORMED HIS BODY CHEMISTRY, SLOWING DOWN HIS HEARTBEAT, UNTIL.

- HE WHO HAD BEEN THE *HULK* FINALLY BECOMES THE BRILLIANT TORTURED *BRUCE BANNER* ONCE AGAIN !

A BRUCE BANNER WHO AWAKENS WITH THE MEMORY OF WHAT HAS OCCURRED CLEARLY IMPRESSED UPON HIS BRAIN !

I'VE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE SPY WHO CALLS HIMSELF THE *LEADER* !

HE DOESN'T YET SUSPECT THAT THE HULK IS *ALSO* BRUCE BANNER

SO THE LEADER'S PRISONER IS NO LONGER THE HULK— BUT BRUCE BANNER ! AND WITH THIS DRAMATIC TRANSFORMATION OUR STORY MOVES TO NEW HEIGHTS OF TENSION . AND *POWER COMICS* SOAR TO NEW PINNACLES OF PROWESS ! WE CAN'T STOP IT NOW, EVEN IF WE WANTED TO ! WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT WEEK HAS JUST *GOT* TO HAPPEN !

DANGER MOUSE

GOD CRAFTY OL DANGER MOUSE IF GO ON THE GRASS TO CATCH HIM I'LL GET IT FROM THE KEEPER

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

BU MUST BE A FOR NOTHING MEN

GENIUS ! THANKS ME

NOW TO CATCH MOUSE I'LL PUT IT THAT RODENT IS

GRAB

SEE I'M NOT ON THE GRASS EITHER

KEEP OFF

NOW I'VE GOT YOU, DANGER MOUSE - I'M GETTING YOU AWAY FROM THE GRASS !

GOOD THING ALWAYS KEEP A SPADE CATAPULT WITH ME !

ZOOM !

OH, NO !

POP !

CRUNCH

AAGH !

WHY YOU--

KEEP OF THE GR

TAKE THAT AND THAT

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

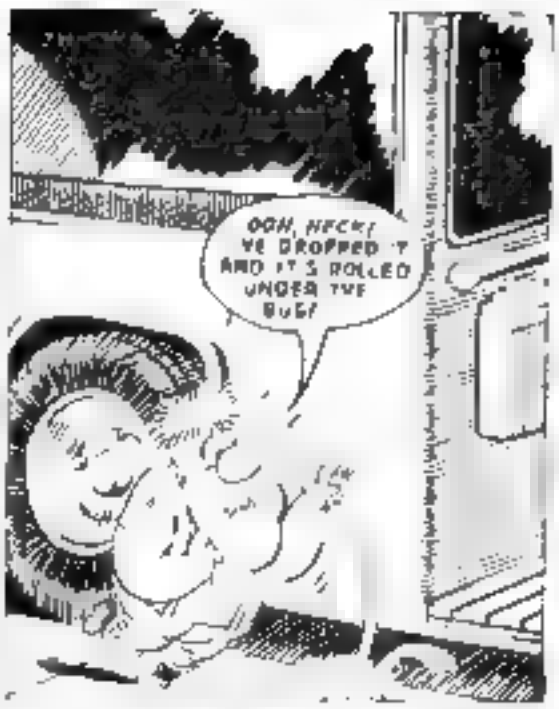
ZONK

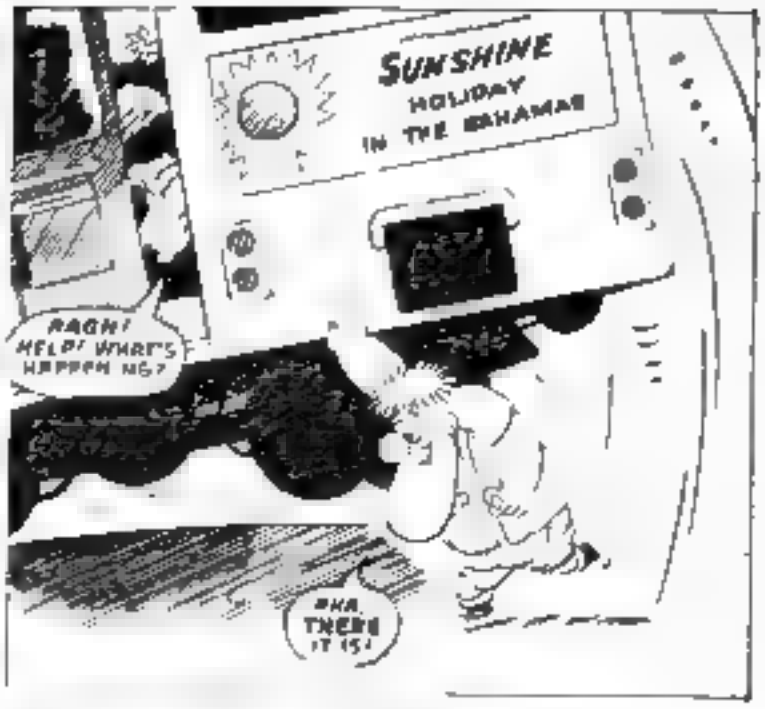
OW ! OOH ! OW !

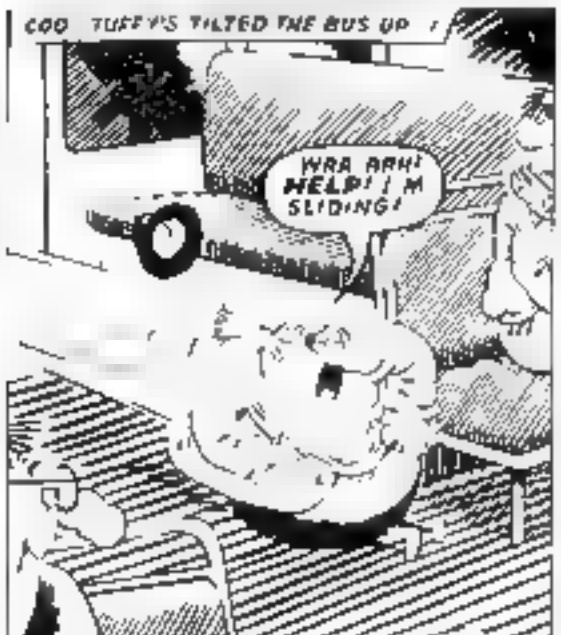
IT OUGHT TO BE *KEEP OFF THE CAT*, EH ?

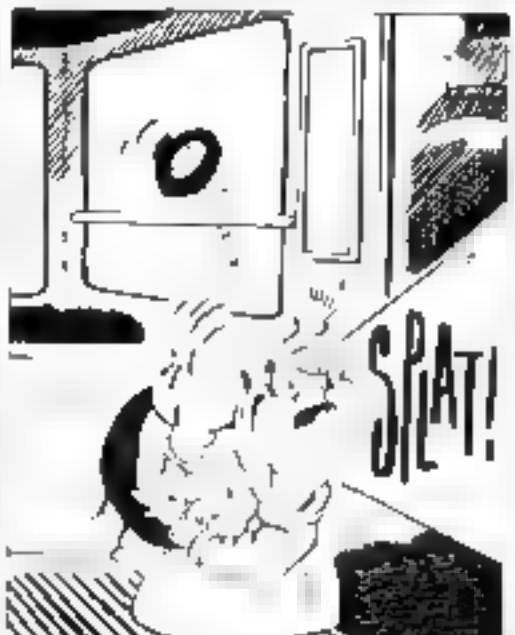
THE STRONGEST BOY ON EARTH...

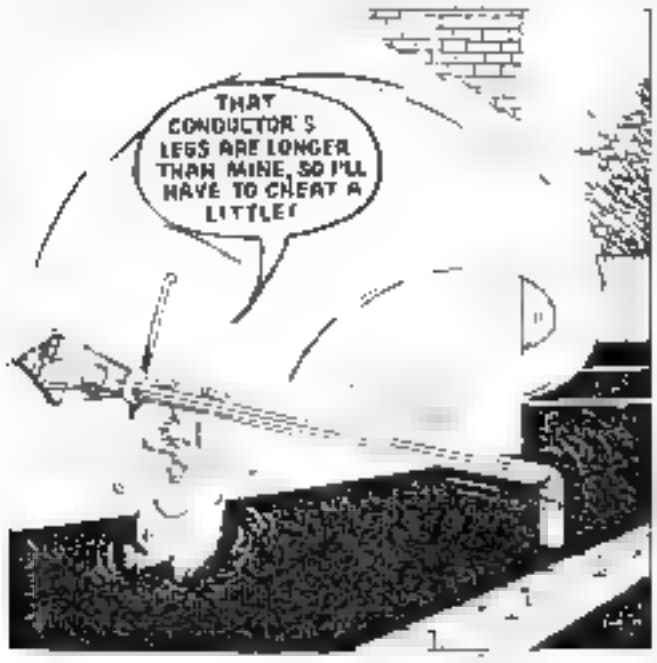
TUFFY McGREW











HELP! STOP THE BUS! IT'S PAST MY STOP!
I'LL REPORT THIS, YOUNG MAN!
HELP! WAIT FOR ME! STOP! STOP THE BUS!
GRRR! LET US OFF!
WE'RE NOT STOPPING NOT FOR ANYTHING!
HO! HO! LOOKS LIKE TUFFY'S BEEN ANNOY NG PEOPLE AGAIN!

75 Big Prizes in WAYFINDERS Tracking Competition

Easy to win! Fun to enter!
You get five chances for a prize when you choose Wayfinders!

A HIPPO B WOLF C BUFFALO
D ZEBRA E RHINO F TIGER

1 2 3 4 5 6

HERE'S HOW TO ENTER

You just match up the animals shown at the left with their tracks. For example, if you think the tracks of Tiger 'F' insert 4 in box opposite F. And do the same with all the animals are paired up. The complete the sentence below using one or more than ten words.

YOU ARE ALLOWED FIVE
TRIES PER ENTRY SO YOU HAVE
FIVE CHANCES TO WIN

Post your completed entry to: Wayfinders Competition, 58 Oxford Street, London W1A 1AB. Entries must be received by 3rd April, 1967. The Editor's decision is final.

	TRY 1	TRY 2	TRY 3	TRY 4	TRY 5
A					
B					
C					
D					
E					
F					

NAME
ADDRESS

PLEASE CUT OUT

Entries must be received by 3rd April, 1967 SM/1

BE A SMASHER AND WRITE TO SMASH!— you'll win £1 if your letter is printed!

TO: ALF AND COS,
SMASH!,
64 LONG ACRE,
LONDON, W.C.2

Dear Alf and Cos,
I have some information which may interest Batfans. The real names of Batman's villains are:
The Catwoman — Selina Kyle
The Riddler — Edward Nigma,
The Penguin — Mr Bon face,
Smash for ever
Tom Taylor
Crosby, Liverpool 23

Thanks, Tim. Every day we learn something new. How many of you Batfans already knew about all this?
Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think Smash, Wham and Pow are ab
One question I've been dying to ask Bruce Banner (I mean The Hulk from Rumbelow up a tree, he turns into
Terry C
Shirley, Warwickshire

It's the way Terry. Some of the villainy's top rescue threats to Bruce Banner commands such a high alter that he would be able to live like a millionaire. So, as one thing, he has to spend so much of his cash on buying new suits that he can't work hard enough to provide him with three meals a day.
Is Arw
Alf and Cos

Dear Alf and Cos,
I've made friends with the Mighty Peps, Buffalo Philip and all the resistance when the Human Top was buried. But with their super hearing I'm sure they can never be quite sure. Some day I'm just don't know when to
Alf and C

Dear Alf and Cos,
Like Smash. But why is there so little about Spiderman in it? I've read the first issue of Pow and I've seen the first issue of Smash and I've seen Spiderman in Smash but I've seen more of him in Pow. Why is this? Are you trying to favour Smash? Or are you trying to favour Pow? Please tell me. Are you trying to favour Smash? Or are you trying to favour Pow? Please tell me.
Lee
Bond
Bye
Weoodle
Shire

Here's another Hulkaphile anxious to know the details of Bruce Banner's wardrobe. See the answer to Terry Collins' letter for the answer, Leslie. As for Rubberman: No one knows how far he can stretch—he's never yet been fully extended.
Alf and Cos

Dear Alf and Cos,
I think Smash is better than Wham and Pow. I agree with Ben Grimm from Wham. Spiderman is a show off. He's Torch. I'd like to see Hulk have a fight with that spider creep, but make it the Hulk (one). I buy Pow but just to criticise it. My favourites are the Thing and Rubberman.
I saw here you're going to bring out a new comic called Fantastic. Which Marvel Comic are you going to have in Fantastic? Can you tell us, oh, please? I'd love a nice response to put towards my years subscription to Smash! Wham and Pow.
Stephen Brown
Romford, Essex

Take it from us, Stephen. Spiderman is a reasonable person at heart. He only *appears* to be a show off because he puts on a bold front to hide up the fact that he really feels insecure. Like whistling in the dark when you feel nervous. But the big news for you is that Spidey will be involved with the HULK in a later issue of Pow. When this happening draws nigh we'll be announcing it on our News from 64 page.

We won't stir at the delights of FANTASTIC because our radar sense tells us that you have seen a copy by the time this is published. Right?

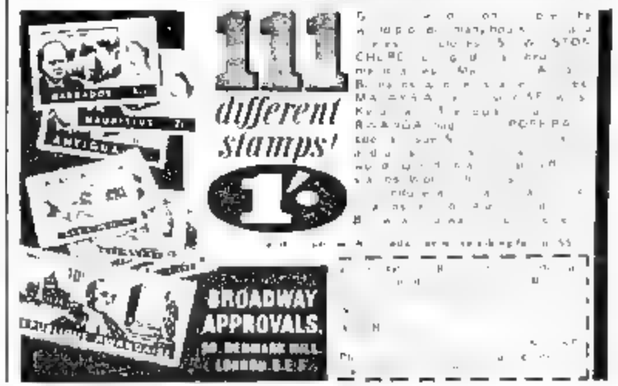
Alf and Cos

Most of you love SMASH! but if you want to love it MORE just fill in the form and send it in with your letter. We'll take note of what you say and you'll finish up with 28 pages of pure bliss!
My favourite feature in SMASH! is:
_____
The feature I don't like is:
_____
To: SMASH, 64, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

WAYFINDERS COMPETITION RULES

Competition closes 3rd April, 1967

1. All boys living in the U.K. may enter provided they are under 15 on 3rd April, 1967. Children of employees of the manufacturers, Wayfinders, or of their advertising agents, and of anyone directly connected with the competition, not eligible.
2. All entries will be examined and the 25 first prizes of bicycles will be awarded to the competitors who have correctly matched up the animals with their tracks, and who have put the sentence, the judges' most apt and convincing, completed the unfinished sentence. The 50 prizes of Scalextric racing sets will be awarded to the next best entries. All awards will be made on age. No correspondence may be entered into.
3. Decision of judges is final and legally binding. No correspondence will be entered into.
4. Each completed entry must be accompanied by a Wayfinders Guarantee Slip from a Wayfinders box. Entries received without this illustration will be disqualified.
5. No responsibility can be accepted for entries delayed, damaged or lost in the post. Alterations of the closing date will be announced. Entries become the property of the manufacturers of Wayfinders and cannot be returned.
6. Every winner will be notified by post. A complete list of winners can be obtained by sending a s.a.e. to Wayfinders, 58 Oxford St., London W1A 1AB. Competitors and the judges' decision is the product will be published in this magazine.



Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE

OH BOY! IND ANS AND THE U.S CAVALRY THAT'S ALWAYS GOOD FOR A PUNCH UP!

AARH! KEEP THEM AWAY! THOSE RED TWERPS ARE AFTER MY CURLS!

HELP! IT'S GENERAL CUSTER— OLD LONG HAIR HIMSELF!

GRRR! WHERE UM ROTTEN COWARDS

QUIP! QUICK! DUCK DOWN, GENERAL!

COME ON GENERAL! THEY AREN'T LOOKING NOW!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

EAH! YES—SOUND THE RETREAT!

THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNISE YOU WHEN I'M FINISHED!

GIVE HIM A SHORT BACK AND SIDES! THEN THE INDIANS WON'T KNOW IT'S OLD LONG HAIR!

OOCH! MY LOVELY CURLS! YOU CAN'T DO IT! YOU WON'T CUT THEM OFF!

BACK! GO ON! BACK, I SAY!

NO NO, GENERAL! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO HELP!

HALLO, WHAT'S CHARLIE UP TO?

FOOL OF A BOY! A PEASHOOTER IS NO MATCH FOR A U.S CAVALRY SABRE!

PING!

UP

DOWN

AAGH! GREAT ROTTEN BEDSKINS! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

WELL DONE CHARLIE THAT WAS A GOOD SHOT!

I NEVER MISS!

GRACK!

QUICK NOW - CHOP A B T OFF HIS HAIR WHILE HE S STILL OUT COLD!

G GULP! I HOPE HE DOESN'T WAKE UP BEFORE I'VE FIN-SHED!

AAR H! SABOTAGE! YOU RE WORSE THAN THE REDSK NS!

OH, HECK! WE D DN'T MAKE IT!

STEP ASIDE I'M LEAVING I'LL CUT DOWN THE FIRST WHO TR ES TO STOP ME!

COO! LOOK OUT GENERAL

HAIR REMOVER

HAIR REMOVER

SPLOSH!

OOH! THE THERP'S DONE IT NOW!

OOH WHAT S HAPPENING?

ERK! I'VE BEEN SCALPED!

AAGH! ME LOVELY LOCKS! THEY'VE GONE - THEY'VE GONE!

IF YOU D L STENED TO ME YOU'D ST L HAVE SOME HA R LEFT — BUT ANYWAY, THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNISE YOU NOW!

LATER

COO! WHY DID THEY CALL HIM LONG HAIR, CHARLIE? HE'S AS BALD AS A COOT!

WELL, ER IT S A LONG STORY P C PRAFT!

MEET...

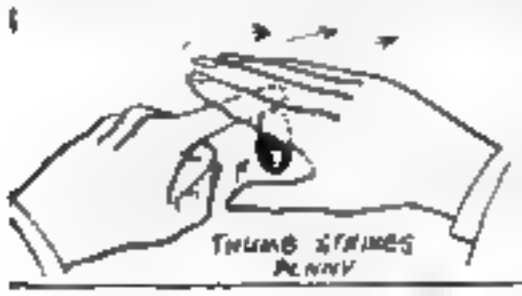
Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

ELECTRIC SPIN

Stand a penny upright on the table with your left forefinger. Now place the fingertips of your right hand on the finger holding the penny, then shoot them off as fast as you can. As you do so, the penny will start spinning.

Let your mates try it, make the penny spin and see what happens. When you can do it perfectly, see if you can make the penny spin in the opposite direction. Now fingers at the ready, and off you go!



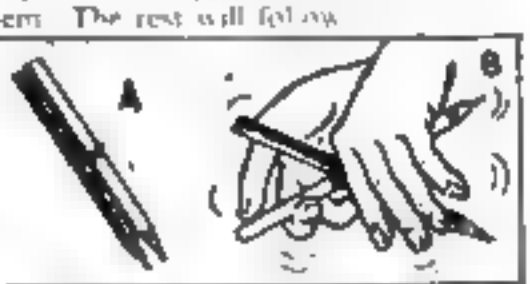
Wrestling Pencils

Here's a g'ggle for breaktime. And all you need to set it going is a couple of pencils of different colours and an elastic band.

Loop the elastic twice round the pencils as shown in Drawing 'A' and you're all ready to take a ringside seat for a wrestling match where the only hold that's barred is yours.—Seconds out! And may the best pencil win!

To start them off, twist the pencils in opposite directions as shown in Drawing 'B'. Keep turning until the elastic is fully wound up.

You'll feel them straining to go as you stand them upright on the desk. So, okay—release them! The last pencil to lie down, or finish on top of the other is the winner! *Why not start a competition, and see who has the champion pencil in your form?*



CARTOON FROM I. JENKINS, BASINGSTOKE SURREY.

IF a British aircraft crashed on the borders of Russia, where would the survivers be buried? Think before you look at the answer. . .

Nowhere. They survived the crash

CUT two slits, three inches long side by side in a sheet of paper. At the bottom of the paper cut a hole in line with the slits, and make your hole the same width as the space between the slits.

Now loop thread through the paper as shown and then tie buttons larger than the hole at each end of the thread.

You now have a puzzle that will defy everyone except you, of course.

For what must be done is to separate the thread from the paper without tearing it.

Here's how. Bend the sheet of paper a most double, and you'll find that the paper between the slits can be pulled through the hole beneath them. The rest will follow.

HOLD up a length of string and double it, holding the looped end in one hand so that it sticks out by your thumb.

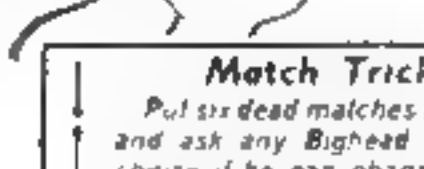
Now ask one of your mates to take a pair of scissors and cut the loop. When he's done this, take the scissors yourself and trim down the cut ends even more, right down to your hand, letting the bits fall to the floor.

Then taking the loose ends of the string in your other hand, pull the string away.

"It will still be in one piece!"

There's a hidden secret to this trick, of course, and here it is. . .

You had a small loop of identical string hidden in your hand. This is the loop you pulled up to cut!



Match Trick

Put six dead matches in a line and ask any Bighead of your choice if he can change them into nothing without taking any away.

You'll find the answer which makes you a Knowall below.

*

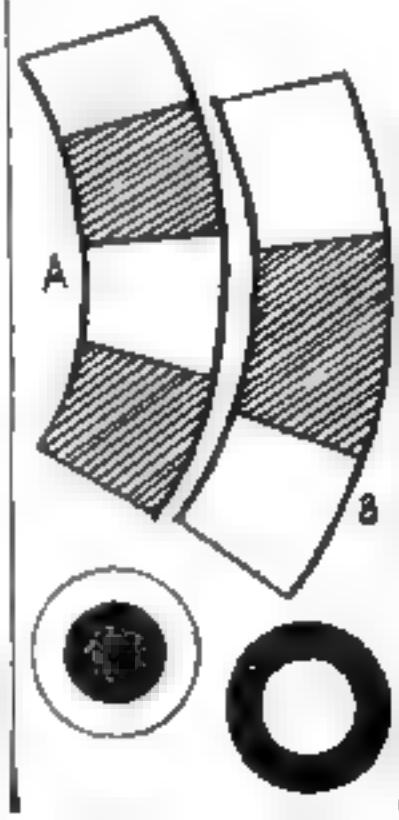
Answer to match trick

NIL

Can you believe your eyes?

Which of the two boomerang shapes is the longest: A or B? And is the black spot in the white circle smaller than the white spot in the black circle?

Check your guess with a ruler—I bet you'll be surprised.



FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including

- STAMP TWEEZERS
- SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- STAMP ALBUM
- TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- PRIZE SET OF HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send a postcard and address and packing for postage. Our famous discount approval service will accompany each free outfit.

Please tell your parents you are sending for this offer.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

THE BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO. LTD. (Dept. PW) BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

FREE!

25 NATURE STAMPS

To get this fabulous free gift of stamps showing animals, birds, flowers, etc., together with a selection of Approvals, just fill in the coupon below and enclose 4d. for postage.

Please tell your parents you are writing.

Please send Free Gift and Approvals as advertised to:—

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

JET STAMPS (Dept. NP(2)), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

£1 for Knowalls

Perhaps you know a trick or something that's fun to make or do. If so, send it on a postcard to Mr. Knowall at the address below. If it's printed, you win £1. But, remember, it must be your own idea and not copied from somewhere else.

My favourite feature in SMASH is:

.....

The Feature I don't like is:

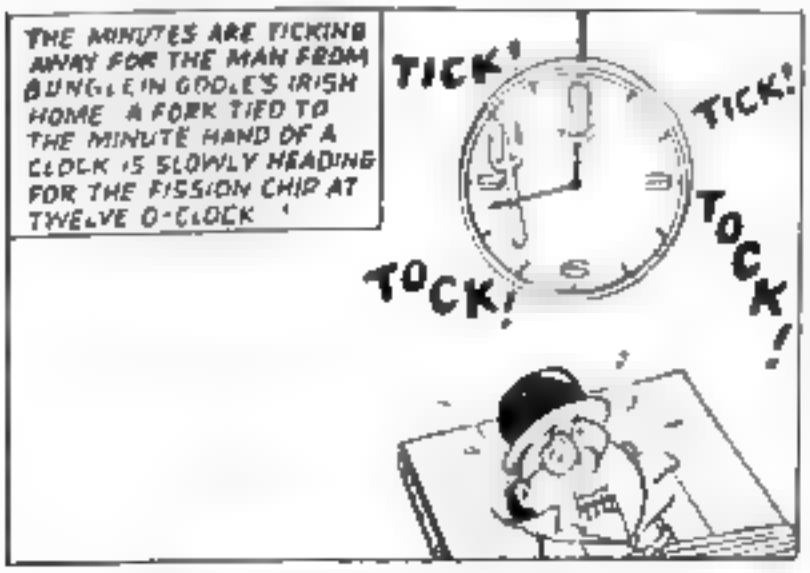
.....

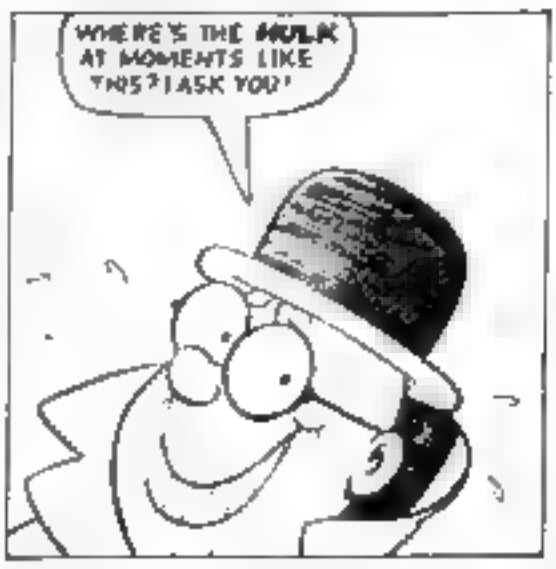
My age is: .....

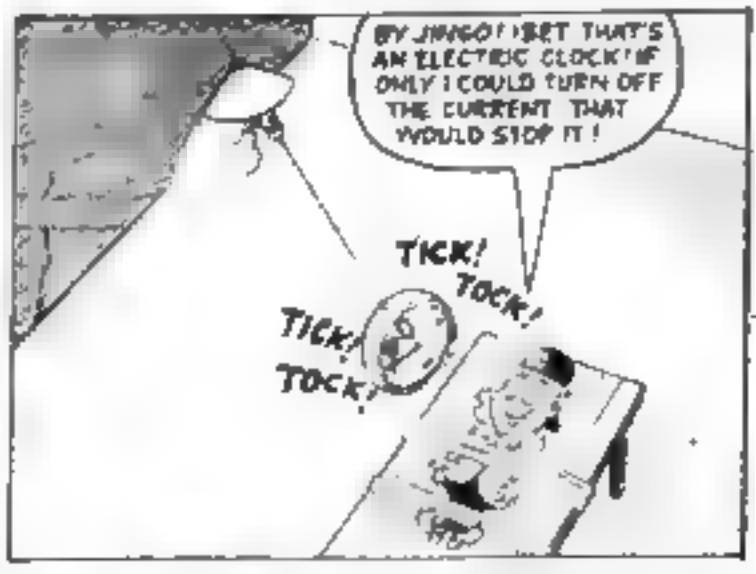
To: Mr. Knowall, SMASH,

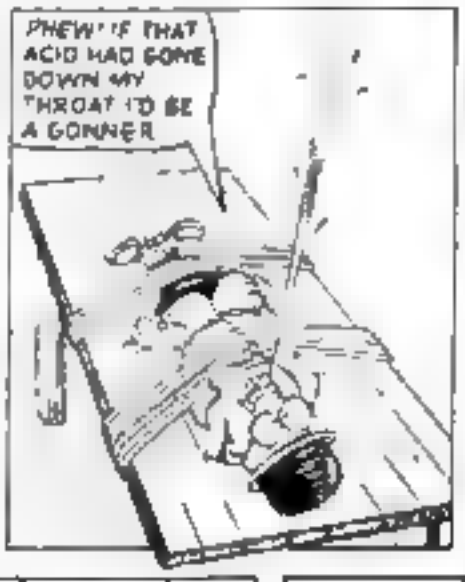
44, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

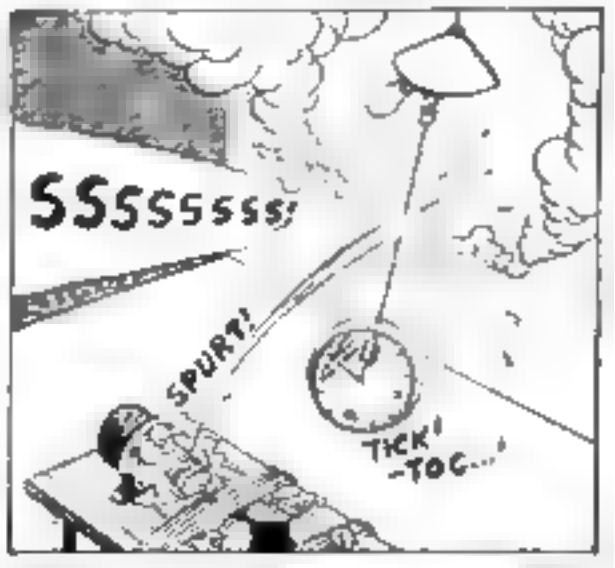
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

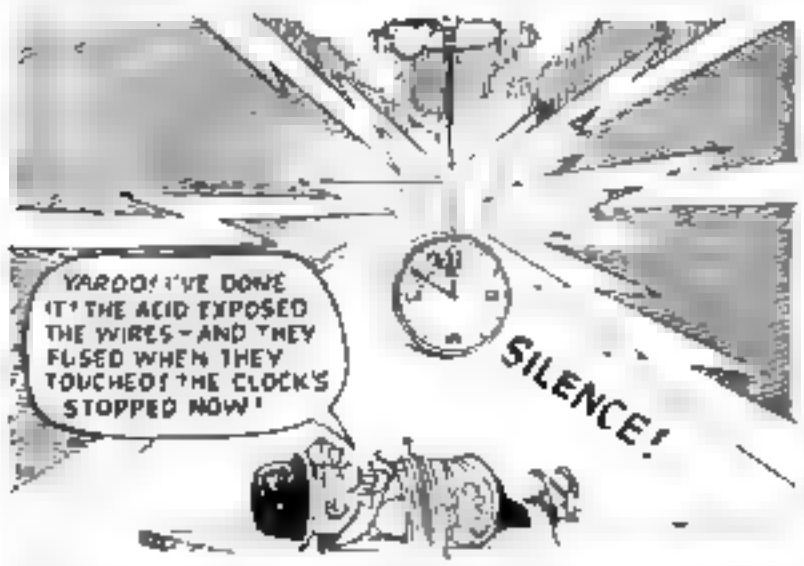

THE MINUTES ARE TICKING AWAY FOR THE MAN FROM BUNGLE IN GODLE'S IRISH HOME A FORK TIED TO THE MINUTE HAND OF A CLOCK IS SLOWLY HEADING FOR THE FISSION CHIP AT TWELVE O-CLOCK !
TICK!
TICK!
TOCK!
TOCK!

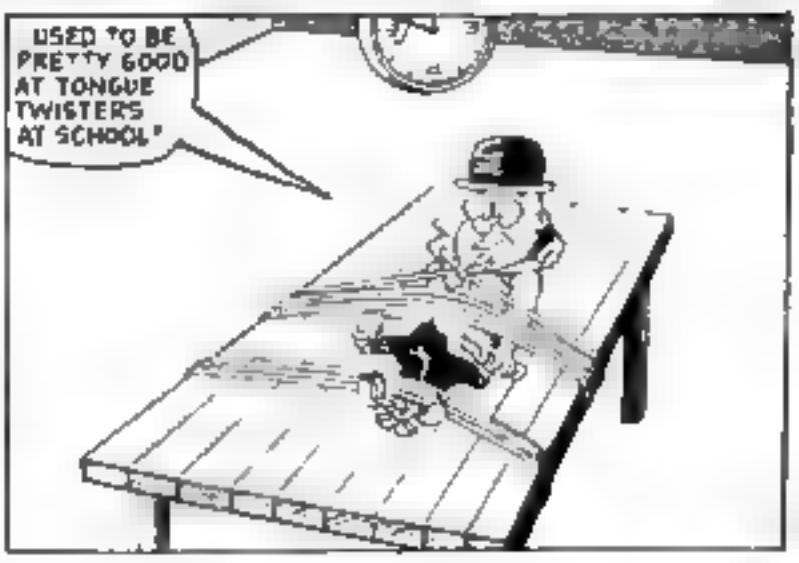


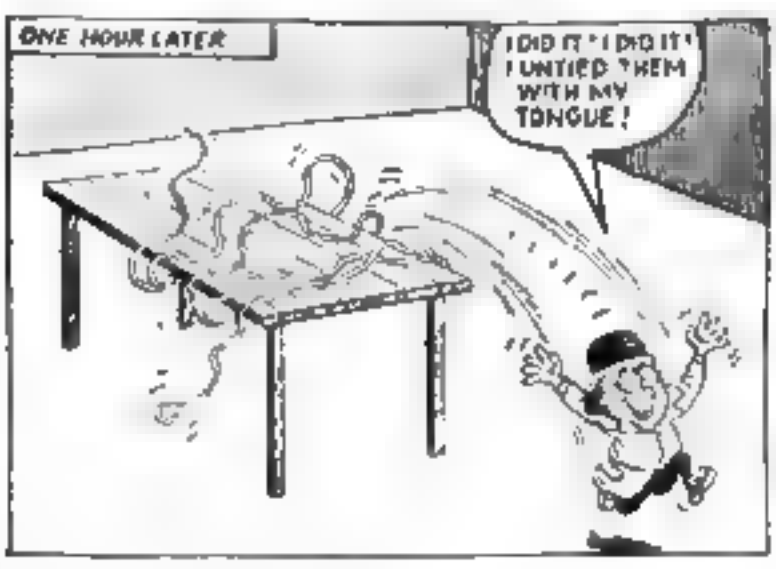












EXCUSE ME DOC! DID IT EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT PEOPLE WHO BUY FISH AND CHIPS FROM CHIP SHOPS USE THEIR FINGERS, NOT FORKS? THEY WON'T DETONATE THEM WITH THEIR FINGERS!
BONK!

AAGH! YOU LITTLE TWIT! WHY DIDN'T YOU SPEAK UP BEFORE? I'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER AGAIN ON A FINGER DETONATER! GRRR!

B-BUT DOC! OUCH! DOC! OOH! OOH!

BONK! CLANG!

COO! THOSE TWO ARE BUSY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO WRECK THAT FISSION MACHINE!

QUIETLY DOES IT! WE'RE THE SILENT SERVICE!

EXCUSE ME! GULP!

LEAP!

?

SCREECH!

AAGH! GREAT SKULL-SPLODGING SHILLELAGHS! IT'S THE MAN FROM B.UNGLE! HE'S ESCAPED!

ER GREETINGS ALL!

AIN'T IT STRANGE HOW QUICKLY FOLKS CHANGE SIDES?

GET HIM! TEAR HIM APART BEFORE HE DRIVES ME MAD!

WAIT FOR ME!

I THINK I'D BETTER GET GET OUT OF THIS!

CRASH!

YAH! COWARD!

RELAX, PEANUT! HE WON'T GET FAR!

I'D RATHER GET THE DROP THAN THE CHOP!

WHEEEE!

AAGH! HANDS OFF! LEAVE ME ALONE!

GRAB!

BAH! BUNGLED AGAIN!

YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO ME! SNIGGER!

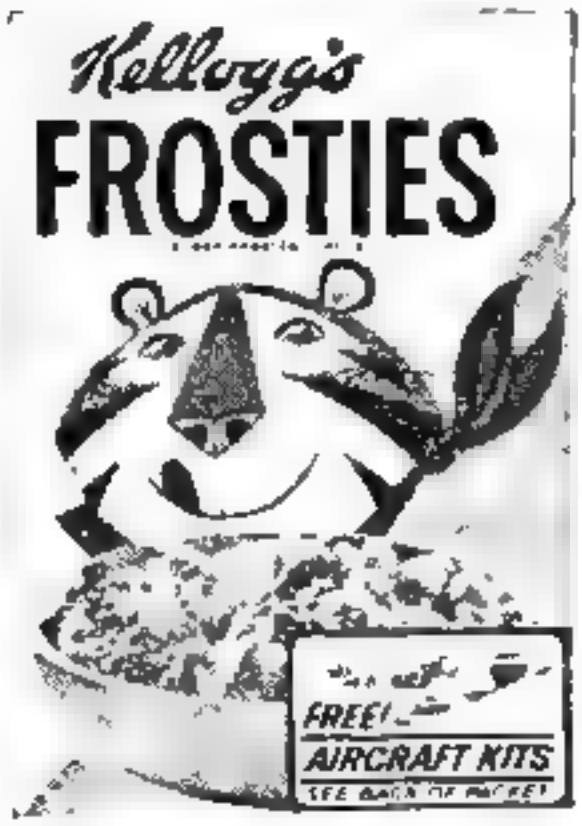
NEXT WEEK – JOIN DOCTOR O'GOOLE'S HANDICRAFT CLASS!

HURRY!
YOU CAN GET
FREE MODEL KITS
FROM *Kellogg's*

FAMOUS FIGHTERS OF WORLD WAR II

Each of these models can be yours in return for just 4 packet tops.

FULL DETAILS ON THIS SPECIAL FROSTIES PACKET



ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS

...THE LEGEND TESTERS

ROLLO STONES AND DANNY CHARTERS HAVE TRAVELLED BACK THROUGH TIME TO TEST THE LEGEND OF THE KING OF THE BEASTS! THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A REMOTE AND STARTLING CORNER OF THE WORLD

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO BE HERE! FOR THAT, YOU SHALL BE MADE TO SUFFER!

SOMEONE S SPEAKING TO US BUT THERE IS NO ONE HERE

WONDERINGLY THEY SET OFF ACROSS THE LONELY COUNTRYSIDE

WHERE DO YOU THINK WE ARE ROLLO?

DON'T KNOW DANNY BUT THIS LAND IS COMPLETELY ENCIRCLED BY MOUNTAINS CUTTING IT OFF FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD

THEY COVER A MILE OR TWO AND THEN

PEOPLE SO WE AREN'T ALONE HERE

BROTHER AM I PLEASED TO SEE THEM

COME ON, ROLLO

HOLD IT DANNY! LOOK!

WA OW! A JAGUAR THOSE PEOPLE CAN'T REALISE THE DANGER THEY'RE IN WE'VE GOT TO WARN THEM

GRAB ONE OF THESE FALLEN TREE BRANCHES AND WE'LL TRY TO DRIVE OFF THAT CAT

WAHOOOO!

YE-OOOOW!

THOSE PEOPLE! THEY'RE NEITHER RUNNING NOR COMING TO OUR AID WHY?

KNOW SOMETHING? THIS CAT'S JUST NOT THE SCAREDY TYPE!

GRAAAAH!

THIS IS NO TIME TO ANSWER QUESTIONS ROLLO TWO OF THAT THING'S FRIENDS HAVE COME TO JOIN THE PARTY!

WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE, ROLLO! BUT WE'LL GO DOWN FIGHTING!

GRRRRRR!

CRUSHING, HAMMER-LIKE BLOWS DESCEND ON ROLLO AND DANNY—

—AND THE SCENE AROUND THEM DISSOLVES INTO BLACKNESS!

HOURS LATER, THEY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS...

OOH! MY HEAD! I MUST STILL BE ALIVE — OR IT COULDN'T HURT SO MUCH!

BUT HOW DID WE GET HERE? AND WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

IT'S SOME SORT OF ARENA! LIKE THE ANCIENT ROMANS USED WHEN THEY THREW THE EARLY CHRISTIANS TO THE LIONS!

WHILST THE EMPEROR AND HIS PEOPLE WATCHED FROM THE SEATS ABOVE!

LOOK! UP THERE — WATCHING US! THOSE AREN'T PEOPLE!

THEY'RE ANIMALS!

IF THE SPECTATORS ARE ANIMALS — THEN WHAT'S GOING TO COME THROUGH THOSE DOORS?

WE'RE JUST ABOUT TO FIND OUT! LOOK — THE DOORS ARE OPENING!

SLOWLY THE HEAVY DOORS SWING OPEN —

— TO REVEAL THE SHADOWY SHAPES WITHIN!

THEN A CRY OF RELIEF BURSTS FROM DANNY'S LIPS!

WE'RE ALL RIGHT, ROLLO! THEY'RE PEOPLE! HUMAN BEINGS LIKE YOU AND ME!

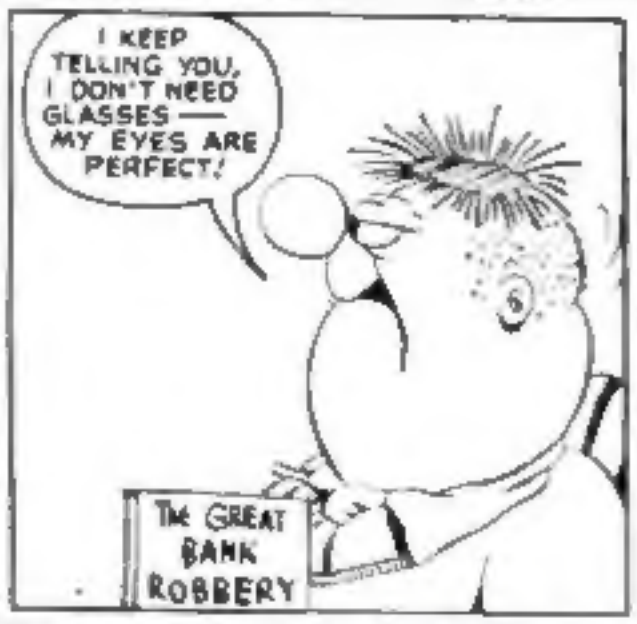
NO! LOOK AGAIN, DANNY! THEY'RE HUMAN BEINGS, BUT...!

THEY'RE NOT LIKE ANY WE'VE EVER SEEN BEFORE!

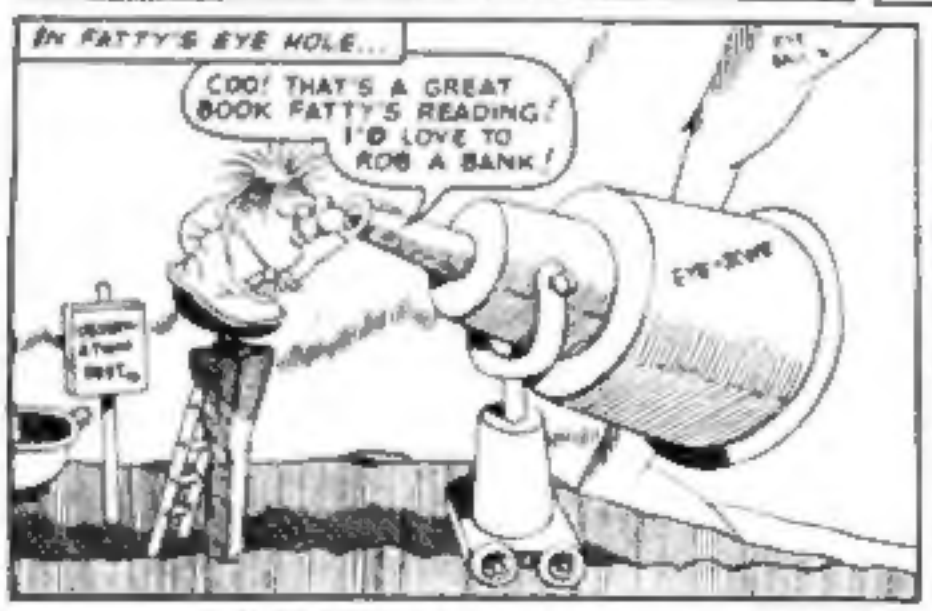
NEVER IN ALL THEIR ADVENTUROUS LIVES HAVE ROLLO AND DANNY FACED A SITUATION LIKE THIS! AND NEVER HAVE YOU EVER MET AN INSTALMENT LIKE NEXT WEEK'S! JUST TRY TO IMAGINE WHAT WILL HAPPEN — AND WHATEVER YOU THINK OF, IT'LL BE MORE SO!

THE NERVS

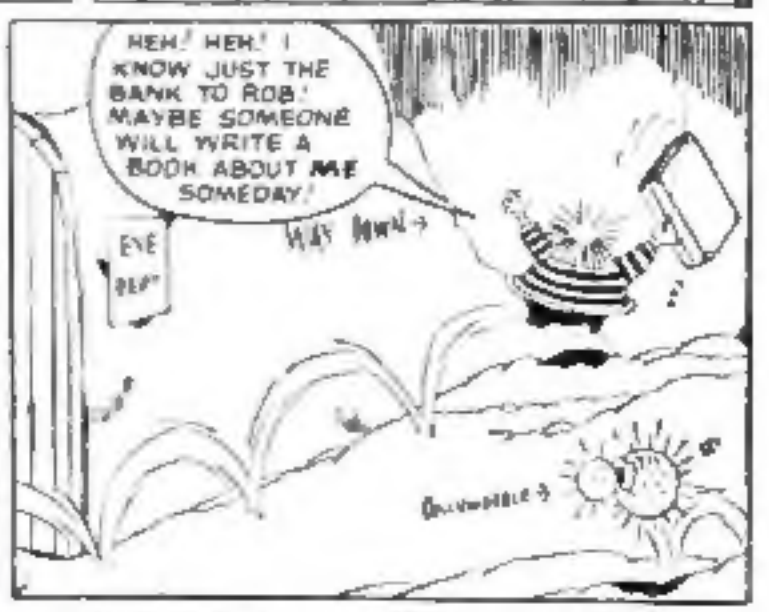
YOU SHOULDN'T BE READING WITHOUT YOUR GLASSES — YOU'LL HURT YOUR EYES!
THE GREAT BANK ROBBERY


I KEEP TELLING YOU, I DON'T NEED GLASSES — MY EYES ARE PERFECT!
THE GREAT BANK ROBBERY

HE DOES NEED GLASSES — MARK MY WORDS!

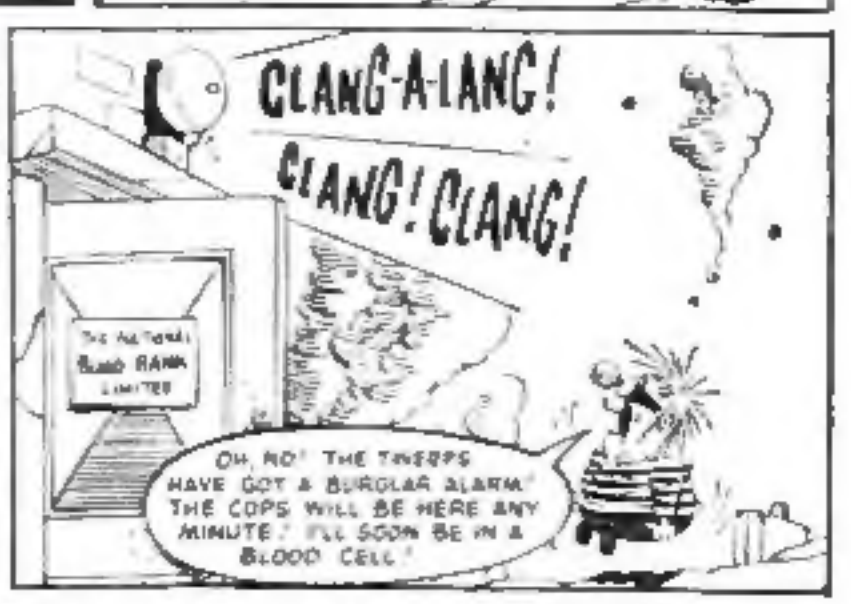

IN FATTY'S EYE HOLE...
COO! THAT'S A GREAT BOOK FATTY'S READING! I'D LOVE TO ROB A BANK!
EYE-BANK

AND WHY NOT? IT WOULD BE A PIECE OF CAKE!


HEH! HEH! I KNOW JUST THE BANK TO ROB! MAYBE SOMEONE WILL WRITE A BOOK ABOUT ME SOMEDAY!
EYE DEPT

I'LL GET ME SOME BLOOD MONEY! SNIGGER! — I'LL OPEN THIS DOOR WITH A BANGER I HAD LEFT OVER FROM FIREWORK NIGHT!
THE NATIONAL BLOOD BANK LIMITED
Fizzz!

ABSOLUTELY GI'NORMOUS
BOOM!


CLANG-A-LANG!
CLANG! CLANG!
THE NATIONAL BLOOD BANK LIMITED
OH, NO! THE TWERPS HAVE GOT A BURGLAR ALARM! THE COPS WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE! I'LL SOON BE IN A BLOOD CELL!

I'M NOT GOING EMPTY-HANDED! I CAN GET MONEY FOR THIS STUFF IN THE RED MARKET!

HEH! HEH! THE PERFECT CRIME— I GOT AWAY BEFORE THE COPS ARRIVED! I'LL BE FAMOUS! I'LL DO A GREAT BRAIN ROBBERY NEXT!
EYES
CLINK!
CLINK
CLINK!

BACK IN THE EYE DEPARTMENT...
EYE DEPT
I'LL PUT THE BLOOD IN THE EYE BATH AND TELL EVERYONE I'M MAKING REDCURRANT WINE— I DOUBT IF THEY'LL TASTE IT— MY ELDERBERRY WINE LAST YEAR WAS AWFUL! SNIGGER!

MINUTES LATER...

I WONDER IF EUSTACE SAW ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS TODAY — I'LL ASK HIM!

EYE

HELLO, EUSTACE! THE BLOOD BANK WAS ROBBED TODAY! DID YOU SEE ANYBODY OR ANYTHING UNUSUAL?

NOT ME — I'VE BEEN MAKING SOME WINE, CONSTABLE.

WINE, EH? I HOPE IT'S BETTER THAN THE LAST LOT YOU MADE IN THAT BLINKING BATH! IT TASTED OF SOAP!

I MADE SURE THE SOAP WASN'T IN THE BATH THIS TIME!

NO, IT'S NOT IN THE BATH — THE CLOT'S LEFT IT ON THE FLOOR!!!

AAAGH!

OH, NO! CONSTABLE COPP'S FOUND IT!

SPLOSH!

OH, DEAR! HE'S HAVING A BLOOD-BATH!

HEY! WHAT'S THIS? THIS ISN'T WINE! IT'S BLOOD YOU'RE THE THIEF, EUSTACE!

BOO! HOO! HOO! I ONLY WANTED TO BE FAMOUS!

AND LOOK AT FATTY'S EYES NOW — THEY'VE GOT BLOOD SHOT ALL OVER THEM! WHAT A MESS!

I'M S-SORRY!

CONSTABLE COPP WASN'T KIDDING EITHER...

HELP! MY EYES FEEL ALL FUNNY!

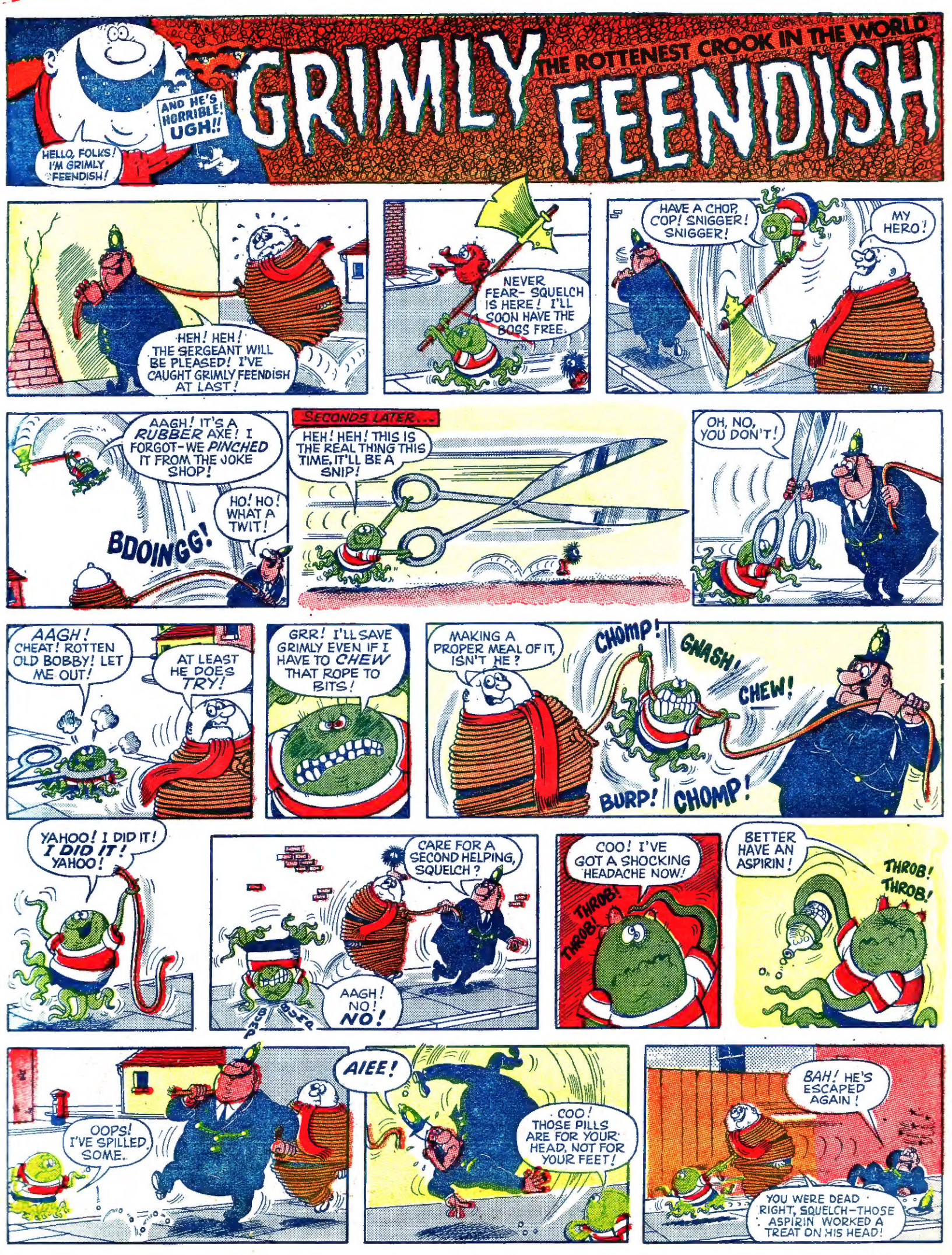
MAYBE YOU'LL BELIEVE ME NOW! LOOK AT YOUR EYES — THEY'RE ALL BLOODSHOT!

MUM'S RIGHT — I'D BETTER PUT ON MY GLASSES!

IN THE EYE DEPARTMENT...

NOW I'M *REALLY* IN THE GLASS-HOUSE!

POOR OL' FATTY'S EYES WILL FEEL HEAVY NOW, UNTIL P.C. COPP TAKES OFF THIS WHACKING GREAT BALL!


THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
HEH! HEH! THE SERGEANT WILL BE PLEASED! I'VE CAUGHT GRIMLY FEENDISH AT LAST!
NEVER FEAR- SQUELCH IS HERE! I'LL SOON HAVE THE BOSS FREE.
HAVE A CHOP, COP! SNIGGER! SNIGGER!
MY HERO!
AAGH! IT'S A RUBBER AXE! I FORGOT- WE PINCHED IT FROM THE JOKE SHOP!
HO! HO! WHAT A TWIT!
BDOINGG!
SECONDS LATER...
HEH! HEH! THIS IS THE REAL THING THIS TIME, IT'LL BE A SNIP!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T!
AAGH! CHEAT! ROTTEN OLD BOBBY! LET ME OUT!
AT LEAST HE DOES TRY!
GRR! I'LL SAVE GRIMLY EVEN IF I HAVE TO CHEW THAT ROPE TO BITS!
MAKING A PROPER MEAL OF IT, ISN'T HE?
CHOMP!
GNASH!
CHEW!
BURP!
CHOMP!
YAHOO! I DID IT! I DID IT! YAHOO!
CARE FOR A SECOND HELPING, SQUELCH?
AAGH! NO! NO!
COO! I'VE GOT A SHOCKING HEADACHE NOW!
THROB! THROB!
BETTER HAVE AN ASPIRIN!
THROB! THROB!
OOPS! I'VE SPILLED SOME.
AIEE!
COO! THOSE PILLS ARE FOR YOUR HEAD, NOT FOR YOUR FEET!
BAH! HE'S ESCAPED AGAIN!
YOU WERE DEAD RIGHT, SQUELCH—THOSE ASPIRIN WORKED A TREAT ON HIS HEAD!